

# PSALMS AND HYMNS

## SPIRITUAL SONGS:

### IN TWO PARTS.

The FIRST being a COLLECTION from  
VARIOUS AUTHORS.

The SECOND PART,

TOGETHER WITH

A PREFACE on the Nature, Use and Benefit  
of DIVINE PSALMODY,

By R. ELLIOT, A.B.  
Formerly of BENNET-COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

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Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom: teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD, Col. iii. 16.

And they sung a new Song, saying, Thou art worthy, — for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us unto GOD by thy Blood, out of every Kindred, and Tongue, and People, and Nation; and hast made us unto our GOD Kings and Priests; and we shall reign on the Earth, Rev. v. 9, 10.

Sing ye Praises with Understanding, Psal. xlvii. 7.

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# PSALMS AND HYMNS

AND

## PREFACE

IN TWO PARTS.

2 SINGING praises to God is a part of Divine service; and a considerable branch of Christian duty: This plainly appears from the many exhortations to it, and examples of it, among the Churches of God, both under the Old and New Testament.

The Saints, in all Ages, even the most eminent among them, who are set forth as patterns worthy of our imitation, have been in the use of Praise; of this most sweet and necessary office of Worship. And not only so, but the Angels, and holy spirits, upon their redeemed Brethren, do join with them in hymning and praising their King and their God. With these saints, sing with the Lord, for he hath rewarded glory to his Lord in his singing and saying, and shall become my salvation. — That famous song of Deborah and Barak, when on overthrow they and his Host, before them was further proof, and glorious instance of it. — But David, that sweet singer of Israel, abound- ed in this most delightful part of heavenly Worship: Rejoice (saith he) in the Lord, O ye righteous, for ye shall be completely so. — Praise the Lord a continuous Harp. — Sing unto the Lord, continually with a loud Voice, Psal. xxxiii. And again, I will sing of Mercy and Judgment: I will sing of thy Power, Psal. cii. And again, I will sing of thy Power, Psal. cii. I will sing of thy Power, Psal. cii. I will sing of thy Power, Psal. cii.

## P R E F A C E.

**S**INGING Praises to God is a Part of Divine Service, and a considerable Branch of Christian Duty: This plainly appears from the many Exhortations to it, and Examples of it, among the Churches of God, both under the Old and New Testament.

The Saints, in all Ages, even the most eminent among them, who are set forth as Patterns worthy of our Imitation, have been found in the Use and Practice of this most sweet and heavenly Part of divine Worship.

And not only so, but they expressly and loudly call upon their redeemed Brethren to join with them in hymning and praising their King and their God. First *Moses* saith, *Sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously.—The Lord is my Strength and Song, and he is become my Salvation.—*That famous Song of *Deborah* and *Barak*, when God overthrew *Sisera*, and his Host, before *Israel*, is a further Proof, and glorious Instance of it.—But *David*, that sweet Singer of *Israel*, abounded in this most delightful Part of heavenly Worship: *Rejoice* (saith he) *in the Lord, O ye righteous: for Praise is comely for the upright.—Praise the Lord with the Harp.—Sing unto him a new Song, play skilfully with a loud Noise, Psal. xxxiii.* And again, *I will sing of Mercy and Judgment; unto thee, O Lord, will I sing, Psal. ci.* And again he saith, *Praise the Lord, O my Soul, while I live I will praise the Lord; I will sing Praises unto my God*

God while I have any Being, Psal. cxlvi.—The Songs of Zion had reached the Ears of their Enemies in distant Countries; therefore the Babylonians, who carried them away captive, required of them a Song and Mirth in their Heaviness, saying, *Sing us one of the Songs of Zion*, Psal. cxxxvii. for the Children of Zion were wont to be joyful in their King.

The Church militant and triumphant, both the Saints and holy Angels bring their constant Tribute of Praise to God, and to the Lamb. This Sacrifice of Thanksgiving they offer, not in dumb Silence, but in loud and cheerful Songs, which is the Fruit of their Lips: From the Altar of their Hearts, burning with fervent Love to their God and Saviour, their Mouth is filled with his Praise, and their Tongues utter it forth, proclaiming loudly, and warbling harmoniously the infinitely glorious and worthy Name of *Jehovah*, and his *Christ*.

Thus *Isaiab* heard the *Seraphim* crying one to another, on singing aloud, *Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts, the whole Earth is full of his Glory*; and, at the Incarnation of their God, and our God and Saviour, they sung sweetly, *Glory to God in the highest, and on Earth Peace, Good will towards Men*.

*Christ* also, by his own Example, taught his Disciples the Use of this sacred Service, when he sung an Hymn with them, a little before he suffered. And he continues, even to this Day, to do the same in all the Churches of the Saints, according to his Promise, saying, *I will declare thy Name unto my Brethren, in the midst of the Congregation I will sing Praise unto thee*, Heb. ii. And again, *For this Cause I will confess to thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto thy Name*. And again he saith, *Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles, and stand him, all ye People*, Rom. xv. By his Spirit, *Paul* and *Silas*, even in Prison, prayed aloud, and sang Praises



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Praises to God, insomuch that the Prisoners heard them, and great and glorious were the Effects which followed. Thus the holy Apostles were Examples in all things to the Churches of God, over which the Holy Ghost had made them Overseers in Doctrine, in Faith, in Patience, in Love, in Spirit, in Purity. — Ever praying, ever praising, and rejoicing in God their Saviour — in Psalms, and Hymns and spiritual Songs, singing and making Melody in their Hearts to the Lord — The People, whom God hath redeemed from the Hand of the Enemy, and called into the Fellowship of his Son JESUS CHRIST, have infinite Cause to be thankful, and sing Praise unto his Name. — It is no marvel therefore when the Ransomed of the Lord return to Zion, the Church of the Living God, that they come with singing and everlasting Joy upon their Heads, Ha. li. i. c. 12.

2. This is a Service highly useful and profitable to the Church of God. For by Means of this everlasting Ordinance, and delightful Part of holy Worship, our Sorrows are soothed, our Spirits refreshed, and our Souls brought into a sweet and sacred Frame. — When *Elisa's* Spirit was ruffled by Means of the King of *Israel*, he was composed and refreshed at the playing of a Minstrel, insomuch that the Spirit of Prophecy came upon him: In like manner the Minds of God's People are often calmed, and revived by means of sacred Music, and spiritual Songs, both vocal and instrumental; which is so far from being condemned in Scripture, that both are commended and approved of. But if the Abuse of any Creature or Ordinance, is a sufficient Reason for the Disuse and Condemnation of it; the Practice and Use of no one thing whatever could be justified; for there is nothing but, in some respect or other, hath been, and is abused of Men; and hence it comes to pass, that the things which should have



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been for their Welfare, become unto them an occasion of falling.

The Effects of Music and Harmony, on the Minds of carnal Persons in a natural Way, are surprizing and notorious: their Minds are relieved from Troubles, their Spirits refreshed, and their Sorrows dissipated by its means. When *Saul* was troubled with an evil Spirit, his Mind was quieted and refreshed by *Davies* Harp. And divine Music has similar Effects, in a spiritual Way, upon the Minds of God's People, filling them with heavenly Joy and sacred Mirth.

For spiritual Knowledge and Consolations are conveyed to the Souls of Believers through the Channel of the natural Senses, even as the Ungodly receive their carnal Knowledge and Joy by the same Medium; the means of receiving Instruction are alike in both: The Difference lies only in the hidden State and Disposition of the Soul, and the Things and Truths differently received by them. As the Mind of carnal Persons receives, and is delighted with carnal things, whereby it is more and more disposed to sensual Pleasures, and hardened in Sin:

So the Saints of the most High are prepared of God to receive, and take pleasure in spiritual things, until they are filled with heavenly Joy, abounding in holy Hope and Love through the Power of the Holy Ghost.

In this sacred Service of singing Psalms and Hymns to the Father of Mercies, and the God of all Comforts, among the Churches of the Saints; there is one peculiar Privilege and Benefit which attends it, that cannot have Place in any other Duty: For in this Ordinance the whole Church may engage together, and sing aloud the Redeemer's Praise, without the least Disorder or Confusion; here with one Heart and one Mouth they glorify God; for, *by the Means of many Persons, abundant*

*dant Thanksgiving redounds to the Glory of God: Whereas, in any other Ordinance, in spiritual Conversation, in Preaching the Word, and in Prayer, this could not be done without hurt and confusion.—But in Singing Praises to our God and Saviour, the Voices of all may be heard, and their Tongues employed in the most orderly, harmonious, and profitable Manner, unto the Glory of God, and the edifying of the whole Church.*

3. The Matter and Composition of all Hymns, &c. made use of by Christians, must be spiritual and pure Words, sound Language, agreeable to the Oracles of Truth, both for Instruction and Consolation, unto the Glory of God by Jesus Christ. Therefore, in all our Songs of Praise to God and the Lamb, the Reason and Cause thereof should always, in some Way or other, be either expressed, or strongly implied, as we find it to be of those recorded in holy Scripture; for else how should the Understanding unite with the Heart and Voice? Our Thanksgivings cannot be hearty and fervent, unless the Reason of them be clear, and understood by us; hence it is, that a Description of our fallen, sinful, helpless, and miserable Condition by Nature, will always make a Part of our spiritual Songs, and be interwoven with them.—Thus not only the Church militant, but the Spirits of just Men made perfect, hint at their former Sin and Wretchedness, when they cry aloud, *Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, who hath redeemed us unto God by his Blood, &c.*

In searching the Scripture we find also, that the Saints do not confine themselves, either in their Prayers or Praises, to Words and Expressions that are strictly the Language of either.—Thanksgiving is frequently mixed with their Prayers; and with their Prayers, Confession and Thanksgiving. In both there are many things intended for Exhortation and Doctrine. And often

in their Addresses to God, they do, as it were, put *Jehovah* in Remembrance of his faithful Promise in Christ to them that believe, and the Oath which he hath sworn to make his Promise good, for the more abundant Encouragement and Consolation of his People, that hope in his Truth.

It has been affirmed by some Persons, that "nothing ought to be sung in public Worship but those Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, which God has provided his Church with in his inspired Word." If this Objection against the Use of Psalms, &c. composed by private Christians, and which are not recorded in the Old and New Testament, is of any Weight, it must be owing to some divine Prohibition, or scriptural Disapprobation of them. But I know of no such prohibition in the Word of God, either directly or indirectly; and if it is not objected to, nor forbidden in the Canon of Scripture, it may be fairly concluded, that the Objection against its Lawfulness and Use is barely *human*, and not of God; and, consequently, that it is of no Weight or Authority at all. Besides, had this been the Mind of the holy Spirit, and a Matter of such Importance, as those Persons seem to imagine, it would, doubtless, have been plainly revealed, and expressly prohibited.

But this is far from being the Case; for in the New Testament, the Apostle speaks of this Part of divine Worship, in such a Manner as naturally leads the Christian Reader to suppose no such Limitation or Restraint: We are exhorted to *teach and admonish one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs*; and, as to Matter and Manner, his sole Charge and Caution is this, *viz. to sing with Grace in our Hearts to the Lord; and whatever we do, in Word or Deed, to do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus, giving Thanks unto God and the Father by him*, Col. iii. 16, 17.

It is not in the Name of the Lord Jesus, giving Thanks unto God and the Father by him, Col. iii. 16, 17.



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It doth not, I think, in the least appear, that the Holy Ghost, either in this, or any other Scripture, intended to confine the New Testament Saints to the bare Use of those Psalms and Hymns written by the inspired Prophets; and indeed many of them are quite unsuitable to the State of the New Testament, seeing *the Darkness is past, and the true Light now shineth*; and they are by no means answerable to the Condition of Saints under the bright shining of the glorious Gospel of Christ: for we have not received the Spirit of Bondage again to Fear; but we have received the Spirit of Adoption, whereby we cry, *Abba, Father*. Now the Way into the Holy of Holies is made manifest, which, in the Days of David, was not discovered, even to the Prophets, as it has been since to the holy Apostles and Christians by the Spirit. The Saints, under the Law, praised God for the Promise of future Blessings, that were to come afterwards under the Gospel; we praise him for the Performance of his Promise, and the Enjoyment of those Blessings contained therein. Therefore in Preaching the Word, in Conversation, Singing or Prayer, the prescribed Rule is *only this*, to speak as the lively Oracles, with the Spirit and the Understanding also; doing all things in the Name of the Lord Jesus. This being observed, the Service is acceptable to God, although we do not confine ourselves to Scripture Phrase or Expression; only taking Heed, that all Things be done decently, and in Order, for the Comfort and Edification of the Church according to Godliness.—It is not barely Scripture Phrase or Expression that the Lord regards, but Scripture Truth, and the Language is not esteemed, but for the Sake of those sacred Verities thereby revealed and established; for if the very same Truths be expressed with the same Clearness and Reverence towards his Name, tho' in different Forms of Speech or Language, they are



equally well-pleasing to God by Jesus Christ. This is plain from the various Modes of Expression, wherein the self-same Truths are delivered and set forth in Scripture. For we know "it is not the Language which sanctifies the Truth, but the Truth that sanctifies the Language."

We are told further, that "many serious Christians prefer Scripture Psalms, &c to any mere human Compositions, lest they should incur the Guilt of bringing strange Fire to God's Altar."

This Reason may be very well received by the Romish Clergy, who, from covetous and worldly Motives, hold the Letter of Scripture so sacred, as to count it unlawful for any Man to expound, or even read it, besides themselves. But to Protestants, it must needs be reckoned mere superstitious Folly to reverence the Letter and Language of Scripture, except it be for the sake of those sacred and glorious Truths therein revealed.

Will any Man affirm of a Company of Christians, when they are adoring and praising *Jehovah* for the infinite Blessing of Redemption by Jesus Christ, and the glorious Hope of Salvation given to them of God by the Gospel? Will any Man, I say, reckon of this Service as offering strange Fire unto God, which he hath not commanded, because they do not express themselves in the very Words of *Moses* or *David*? They that do this, are verily condemning the guiltless; what is it less than to *strain at a Gnat, and swallow a Camel*?

1. Nothing have I whereof to boast,  
But *Jesus* seeks and saves the lost;  
The Grace, which he on me bestows,  
To other Sinners freely flows.
2. He from Eternity design'd,  
To save the Ransom'd of Mankind;  
They, to the Praise of his great Name,  
Are faithful Foll'wers of the Lamb.

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If any serious Christian, under a pretence of Reverence for Scripture Language, shall count this as *Nadab* and *Abihu's* offering strange Fire before the Lord; his Zeal seems to be not unlike that of the ancient *Pharisees*, who were wont to say, *Whosoever shall swear by the Altar, it is nothing; but whosoever shall swear by the Gift that is upon it, he is guilty*, *Matth. xxiii.*

Notwithstanding these Objections to Hymns and Spiritual Songs, &c. composed by private Christians, they themselves, in their own Versions of *David's Psalms*, &c. will use Words and Expressions that are not to be found in the sacred Text; and so, in a less Degree, allow themselves in the very thing, which they condemn in others; for if other Words may be lawfully used, besides what are found in the sacred Text, provided the Sense be not obscured, or corrupted, there can be no just Reason assigned, why spiritual Songs of any Christian's Composition, may not be made use of in public Worship, if no other Doctrine be contained in them, but what is declared and established in God's Word; we therefore count it altogether lawful, and as useful to sing in public, or private, Hymns, &c. made from other Scriptures, as to sing a Version of *David's Psalms*; for *every Word of God is pure* — Neither are Christians restrained to the Use of bare scriptural Phrase or Language in Psalmody, more than in preaching or praying; for in all holy Duties and sacred Ordinances, we have a sure Rule, and which is given us from Heaven, viz. to *speak as the Oracles of God*, unto the Edification and Comfort of the Hearers, according to the glorious Gospel of *Christ*. And if this be observed, however the Phrase and Form of Expression may be varied, the Work is acceptable and well-pleasing to God by *Jesus Christ*; nor will they who are engaged in it in Faith and Love, fail of spiritual Consolation and Benefit.

5 Let

5. Let it be observed, that, in singing Praises to God and the Lamb, the Heart and the Understanding must always accord with the Tongue and Voice; if otherwise, this sweet and solemn Duty will be an unacceptable and unprofitable Service. But when he saith, singing and making Melody with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord, he doth not thereby exclude the Voice, as some have unreasonably supposed, but he instructs us in the manner of praising God, and giving Thanks to his Name, so as to be heard of him, and accepted with him. To sing without the Heart is Hypocrisy; without the Understanding, Madness and Folly; without Grace in the Heart, legal Infidelity. — Thus barely formal and lip Service is rejected by him. — In like manner we are exhorted to pray in the Spirit, and in the holy Ghost: not that a Man should not pray audibly, nor use his Tongue and Voice in Prayer, but that Christians should perform every divine Ordinance heartily as unto the Lord; with the Spirit, and with the Understanding also.

6. It may be asked, if Believers can sing at all Times and Seasons? We are commanded to *rejoice in the Lord always; and in every thing to give Thanks; for this is the Will of God in Christ Jesus, concerning his Saints.* We read, that in old Time Believers rejoiced in Tribulation; and, without doubt, the Ransomed of the Lord have ever abundant Cause to rejoice, and sing Praises to God and the Lamb. — It well becometh the just to be thankful. Thus the Church of old, in all Conditions, rejoiced in God, for the Hope laid up for them in Heaven: *Altho' the Fig-tree shall not blossom, &c. yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my Salvation.*

However Christians, in some tempted Seasons and distressed Circumstances, may reckon it hard, if not impossible, to sing Praises to God, and be joyful in their

Redeemer,



Redeemer,—yet, doubtless, it is ever seasonable to sing the Lord's Song, though in a strange Land; and it is likewise their Duty to rejoice in *Christ*, and glorify God, because of the blessed Hope laid up for them in Heaven; our Dulness and Indisposition doth not make it the less a Duty, nor wholly unseasonable.

It may be objected, that the Apostle *James* directs the Afflicted to pray, and the Merry to sing Psalms. But I apprehend, that these Words are only to be understood, as pointing at that which is *most* seasonable to their then present State or Frame of Mind; or rather he intends thereby to succour the Afflicted, that he might not sink under his Burden; for he saith, *Call upon me in the time of Trouble, and I will hear thee, and thou shalt praise me.* Therefore the Afflicted is encouraged to pray:—and that the merry hearted and cheerful Christian should not fall into light and wanton Aims, he is exhorted to sing Psalms. But this Scripture cannot be supposed to forbid the afflicted Christian to sing Praises to God, any more than it forbids those, who are spiritually merry, and in a sweet and happy Frame of Mind, to pray unto God, and call upon his Name.

The Churches of God are exhorted to rejoice in the Lord, and pray always; for altho' the Soul of the Afflicted cannot be comforted, whilst he, the holy Spirit that comforts the People of God, is, as it were, far from him; yet, through Grace, he may stir up the Gift that is in him, by means of sacred Harmony, and so be refreshed and comforted in his Soul. But if he cannot immediately himself join in that heavenly Service, let him be found among those that both can and do sweetly sing the Praises of their God and Saviour; for by this means great Blessing and Consolation may be poured out even upon them that mourn in *Zion*, and on the heavy-hearted that sigh, who, with weeping and supplication, come before the Lord.



The Children of this World counsel those that are troubled in Mind, and low in their Spirit with worldly Matters and carnal Concerns, to keep chearful Company, to frequent Places of public Entertainment and Diversion. — And why should not the Children of God seek Relief and Refreshment to their troubled Spirits by the Means of spiritual singing, and the chearful Company of the Saints of the most High? But *the Children of this World are, in their Generation, wiser than the Children of Light.*

Lastly, The End of singing Psalms and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, among Christians, is the same as any other Part of religious Worship, for the mutual Edification and Consolation of each other in Faith and Love, and to the Glory and Praise of God, through Jesus CHRIST.

The Glory of God (which is ever connected with the Salvation of the Soul) is the principal Aim and Study of all true Christians; for they have seen, and, in some Degree, known that God is infinitely glorious in Holiness, Justice, Goodness and Truth. But more especially we behold the Glory of his Grace to us ward in Christ Jesus: *When Enemies, he reconciled us to himself by the Death of his Son; when Ungodly and Sinners, he purged our Sins in his own Blood; and, after all this, when we were yet going astray, rebellious and perverse, and lay dead in Trespasses and Sins, he quickned, and made us new Creatures, by the Spirit of his Might through CHRIST Jesus; in whom also he gave us to believe according to the Riches of his Grace, that we might know the things which are freely given to us of God; and he continues to uphold and preserve us, by his glorious Power, through Faith in his dear Son, in whom we trust, that he will yet deliver us from all Evil, according to his Promise, and bring us safe to his heavenly Kingdom, to the Praise of his Glory.*

Therefore

Therefore in CHRIST JESUS we are bound always to give Thanks for all things to the God of our Salvation; *for of him, and through him, and to him, are all things, to whom be Glory and Dominion for ever. Amen.*

Now are we the Sons of God; therefore even now whilst we are pilgrimaging through the Earth, let our Hearts be filled with Gratitude, and our Tongues with Joy: Let us, though Children, learn to sing the Song of Saints above; for out of the Mouth of Babies and Sucklings he hath perfected Praise.—We shall, ere long, through Faith and Patience, be present in in our own Persons with the Church triumphant, and join the heavenly Host before *Jehovah's Throne*, to sing the everlasting Song of redeeming Love without ceasing, and without fainting. Then we shall shout aloud, *Salvation, and Blessing, and Wisdom, and Glory, and Honour, and Power be unto our God, who sitteth upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.*

In the first Part of these Hymns collected from various Authors, the Editor hath taken the Liberty to alter several of them (and sometimes hath added an entire Stanza) because, in dropping one or more Verses, which is often done in the middle of a Hymn, the Connection would otherwise be broken, and the Sense obscured.—The Second Part was composed by the Author, excepting only a few on particular Subjects, as Funeral Hymns, &c. together with such as do not exceed *two* Verses, which for the Sake of Order and Conveniency are properly classed and placed together at the End of the Book; and these Hymns, which else would have been in the First Part, are each of them marked at the bottom with the Letter C: there are also a few of *three* Verses that properly belong to the Second, which, for the same Reason, are put at the  
End

End of the First Part; and these are marked with the Letter *E*. Through the whole his Aim hath been to edify the Disciples of Jesus, according to the Word of God. He hath studied also Plainness of Speech and Edification, more than Elegance of Composition, or Sound of Words. He does not therefore expect to please the Critic and the Curious, who are often more delighted with the obscure Sublimity than plain Simplicity. But in whatever Dress heavenly Doctrines and spiritual Truths are set forth, they will be distasteful and offensive to the carnal Mind. If then the Matter of these Hymns are found agreeable to God's Word, plain and easy to be understood, affording Matter for Consolation and Instruction to the Children of Faith, he hath obtained the End for which they were published, and can rest fully satisfied. And because the Apostle speaking to such, saith, *Rejoice in the Lord always, and again, I say, Rejoice:*

We count it the Duty even of the weakest Believer to sing Praises to God and the Lamb; as it is doubtless the Privilege of all the Children of God, to enter freely into the Holiest by the Blood of Jesus, that they may know in whom they have believed, and obtain all Joy and Peace in believing: growing in Grace and increasing in the Knowledge of God; till Faith be perfected in Sight, Hope in Fruition, and Love, triumphant Love, receive its highest Perfection in the Presence and Kingdom of our God and Saviour JESUS CHRIST; to whom be Glory and Dominion forever. Amen.







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Who shall the Lord's House call  
 What shall Honour's Hall we call  
 With love we meditate the Great  
 We bless the Prophet of the Lord

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PSALMS AND HYMNS

AND  
Spiritual Songs.

PART I.

I. CHRIST *dying, rising, and reigning.* Rev. i. 18.

I COME, Saints, and drop a Tear or two  
On the dear Bosom of your God;  
He shed a thousand Drops for you,  
A thousand Drops of richer Blood.

2 Here's Love and Grief beyond Degree;  
The Lord of Glory dies for Men;  
But, lo! what sudden Joys I see,  
Jesus the dead revives again.

3 The rising God forsakes the Tomb,  
Up to his Father's Court he flies;  
Angelic Hosts attend him Home,  
And shout him welcome to the Skies.

B

4 Break

2 H Y M N S A N D P A R T I.

- 4 Break off your Tears, ye Saints, and tell  
How high our great Deliv'rer reigns;  
Sing how he spoil'd the Hosts of Hell,  
And led the monster Death in Chains.
- 5 Say, Live for ever, wond'rous King,  
Born to redeem, and strong to save:  
O vanquish'd Death, where's now thy Sting?  
And where's thy Vict'ry, boasting Grave?

II. *The Love of CHRIST.* 1 John iv. 19.

- 1 **N**OW let my Faith grow strong and rise,  
And view my LORD in all his Love;  
Look back to hear his dying Cries;  
Then mount and see his Throne above.
- 2 See where he languish'd on the Cross,  
Beneath my Sins he groan'd and dy'd;  
See where he sits to plead my Cause,  
By his Almighty Father's Side.
- 3 How shall a pardon'd Rebel shew  
How much I love my dying God?  
LORD, hear, and banish ev'ry Foe;  
I hate the Sins that cost thy Blood.
- 4 I'll hold no more Commerce with Hell;  
My dearest Lusts shall all depart;  
But let thine Image ever dwell,  
Stamp'd as a Seal upon my Heart.



## III. On PSALM XLV.

- 1 **N**OW be my Heart inspir'd to sing  
The Glories of my Saviour-King,  
Jesus, the LORD; how heav'nly fair  
His Form! how bright his Beauties are!
- 2 O'er all the Sons of human Race  
He shines with a superior Grace,  
Love from his Lips divinely flows,  
And Blessings all his State compose.
- 3 Dress thee in Arms, most mighty LORD,  
Gird on the Terror of thy Sword;  
In Majesty and Glory ride,  
With Truth and Meekness at thy Side.
- 4 Thine Anger, like a pointed Dart,  
Shall pierce the Foe of stubborn Heart;  
Or Words of Mercy, kind and sweet,  
Shall melt the Rebels at thy Feet.
- 5 Thy Throne, O GOD, for ever stands,  
Grace is the Sceptre in thy Hands;  
Thy Laws and Works are just and right,  
Justice and Grace are thy Delight.
- 6 GOD, thine own GOD, has richly shed  
His Oil of Gladness on thy Head,  
And with his sacred Spirit blest  
His first-born Son above the rest.

# 4 H Y M N S A N D P A R T I.

## IV. On PSALM XLV. *Second Part.*

- 1 **T**HE King of Saints; how fair his Face,  
Adorn'd with Majesty and Grace!  
He comes with Blessings from above,  
And wins the Nations to his Love.
- 2 At his right Hand our Eyes behold  
The Queen array'd in purest Gold;  
The World admires her heav'nly Dress;  
Her Robe of Joy and Righteousness.
- 3 He forms her Beauties like his own;  
He calls, and seats her near his Throne:  
Fair Stranger, let thine Heart forget  
The Idols of thy native State.
- 4 So shall the King the more rejoice  
In thee the Fav'rite of his Choice;  
Let him be lov'd, and yet ador'd;  
For he's thy Maker and thy LORD.
- 5 O happy Hour, when thou shalt rise  
To his fair Palace in the Skies,  
And all thy Sons, a num'rous Train,  
Each like a Prince in Glory reign.
- 6 Let endless Honours crown his Head;  
Let ev'ry Age his Praises spread;  
While we with chearful Songs approve  
The Condescensions of his Love.

V. *The*

TH. H. 5. SPIRITUAL SONGS.

V. *The Gospel Invitation.* Isa. lv. 1, &c.

- 1 **L**ET ev'ry mortal Ear attend,  
And ev'ry Heart rejoice;  
The Trumpet of the Gospel sounds  
With an inviting Voice.
- 2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving Souls,  
That feed upon the Wind,  
And vainly strive with earthly Toys  
To fill an empty Mind,
- 3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepar'd  
A Soul-reviving Feast;  
And bids your longing Appetites  
The rich Provision taste.
- 4 Ho! ye that pant for living Streams,  
And pine away and die,  
Here you may quench your raging Thirst  
With Springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of Love and Mercy here  
In a rich Ocean join;  
Salvation in abundance flows,  
Like floods of Milk and Wine.
- 6 Dear God, the Treasures of thy Love  
Are everlasting Mines;  
Deep as our helpless Mis'ries are,  
And boundless as our Sins.



VI. *GOD's Promises satisfactory and sure.*

- 1 **I** N vain we lavish out our Lives  
To gather empty Wind:  
The choicest Blessings Earth can yield  
Will starve a hungry Mind.
- 2 Come, and the LORD shall feed our Souls  
With more substantial Meat;  
With such as Saints in Glory love,  
With such as Angels eat.
- 3 Our GOD will ev'ry Want supply,  
And fill our Hearts with Peace;  
He gives by Cov'nant and by Oath  
The Riches of his Grace.
- 4 Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted Souls,  
And wash away our Stains  
In the dear Fountain that his Son  
Pour'd from his dying Veins.
- 5 Our Guilt shall vanish all away,  
Though black as Hell before;  
Our Sins shall sink beneath the Sea,  
And shall be found no more.
- 6 Whilst thus he pours Salvation down,  
And fills our Mouth with Praise;  
We'll bless and we'll adore his Name,  
The GOD of Truth and Grace!

VII. *Sovereign*

HY. 7. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 7

VII. *Sovereign Grace.* Luke x. 21.

- 1 JESUS, the Man of constant Grief,  
A Mourner all his Days!  
His Spirit once rejoic'd aloud,  
And turn'd his Joy to Praise.
- 2 Father, I thank thy wond'rous Love,  
That hath reveal'd thy Son,  
To Men unlearned, and to Babes  
Hath made thy Gospel known.
- 3 The Myst'ries of redeeming Grace  
Are hidden from the Wise,  
While Pride and carnal Reas'nings join  
To swell and blind their Eyes.
- 4 Thus doth the LORD of Heav'n and Earth  
His great Decrees fulfil;  
And orders all his Works of Grace  
By his own sov'reign Will.

VIII. *The Believer triumphing in CHRIST.*

- 1 WHO shall the LORD's Elect condemn?  
'Tis God that justifies their Souls;  
And Mercy, like a mighty Stream,  
O'er all their Sins divinely rolls.
- 2 Who shall adjudge the Saints to Hell?  
'Tis CHRIST that suffer'd in their stead;  
And the Salvation to fulfil,  
Behold him rising from the Dead.

8 H Y M N S A I N D 2 PART I.

- 3 He lives, he lives, and sits above,  
For ever interceding there;  
Who shall divide us from his Love?  
Or what shall tempt us to despair?
- 4 Shall Persecution, or Distress?  
Famine, or Sword, or Nakedness?  
He that hath lov'd us, bears us thro',  
And makes us more than Conquerors too.
- 5 Faith hath an overcoming Pow'r,  
It triumphs in the dying Hour;  
CHRIST is our Life, our Joy, our Hope;  
Nor can we sink with such a Prop.
- 6 Not all that Men on Earth can do,  
Nor Pow'rs on high, nor Pow'rs below,  
Shall cause his Mercy to remove,  
Or wean our Hearts from CHRIST our Love.

IX. CHRIST's Strength perfected in our Weakness.

- 1 **L**ET me but hear my Saviour say,  
*Strength shall be equal to the Day;*  
Then I rejoice in deep Distress,  
Leaning on all-sufficient Grace.
- 2 I glory in Infirmary,  
That CHRIST's own Pow'r may rest on me;  
When I am weak, then am I strong;  
Faith is my Shield, and CHRIST my Song.
- 3 I can do all Things, or can bear  
All Suff'rings, if my LORD be there;  
Sweet Pleasures mingle with the Pains,  
While his left Hand my Head sustains.

4 But



HY. 9.      SPIRITUAL SONGS.      9

- 4 But if the LORD be once withdrawn,  
And we attempt the Work alone;  
When new Temptations spring and rise,  
We find how great our Weakness is.

X. *CHRIST's Righteousness, and Gospel-holiness.*

- 1 **A** Wake, my Heart; arise, my Tongue,  
Prepare a tuneful Voice;  
In GOD, the Life of all my Joys,  
Aloud will I rejoice.
- 2 'Tis he adorn'd my naked Soul,  
And made Salvation mine;  
Upon a poor, polluted Worm,  
He makes his Graces shine.
- 3 And lest the Shadow of a Spot  
Should on my Soul be found;  
He took the Robe the Saviour wrought,  
And cast it all around.
- 4 How far the heav'nly Robe exceeds  
What earthly Princes wear!  
These Ornaments, how bright they shine!  
How glorious they appear!
- 5 The Spirit wrought my Faith and Love,  
And Hope, and ev'ry Grace;  
But JESUS spent his Life to work  
The Robe of Righteousness.
- 6 Strangely, my Soul, art thou array'd  
By the great sacred Three;  
To whom be Praise thro' all his Church  
To all Eternity.

XI. *A Vision of the Lamb.* Rev. v. 6, &c.

- 1 **A**LL mortal Vanities be gone,  
Nor tempt my Eyes, nor tire my Ears:  
Behold, amidst th'eternal Throne,  
A Vision of the Lamb appears!
- 2 Glory his fleecy Robe adorns,  
Mark'd with the bloody Death he bore;  
Sev'n are his Eyes, and sev'n his Horns,  
To speak his Wisdom, and his Pow'r!
- 3 Lo! he receives a sealed Book  
From Him that sits upon the Throne!  
JESUS, my LORD, prevails to look  
On dark Decrees and Things unknown!
- 4 All the assembling Saints around  
Fall worshipping before the Lamb!  
And in new Songs of Gospel Sound  
Address their Honors to his Name!
- 5 Our Voices join the heav'nly Strain,  
And with transporting Pleasures sing:  
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,  
To be our Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 6 'Twas he redeem'd our Souls from Hell  
With his invaluable Blood;  
And Wretches that did once rebel,  
Are now made Fav'rites of their God!

XII. God's

XII. *God's tender Care of his Church.* Isa. liv. 9.

1 **N**OW shall my inward Joys arise,  
 And burst into a Song;  
 Almighty Love inspires my Heart,  
 And Pleasure tunes my Tongue.

2 God on his thirly *Sion Hill*  
 Some Mercy-drops has thrown;  
 And solemn *Oaths* have bound his Love  
 To show'r Salvation down.

3 Why do we then indulge our Fears,  
 Suspensions, and Complaints?  
 Is he a God; and shall his Grace  
 Grow weary of his Saints?

4 The Hills and Mountains may depart,  
 All Nature faithless prove;  
 Yet Zion's God can never break  
 His Oath, nor change his Love.

XIII. *The Christian Race.*

1 **A** Wake, our Souls, (away our Fears,  
 Let ev'ry trembling Thought be gone;) *A*  
 Awake, and run the heav'nly Race,  
 And put a chearful Courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny Road,  
 And mortal Spirits tire and faint;  
 But they forget the mighty God,  
 That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint:

3 From



12 H Y M N S A N D PART I.

- 3 From thee, the overflowing Spring,  
Our Souls shall drink a fresh Supply;  
While such as trust their native Strength,  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 4 Swift as the Eagle cuts the Air  
We'll mount aloft to thine Abode,  
On Wings of Love to JESUS fly,  
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly Road.

XIV. *Salvation by Grace.* Zech. iv. 7.

- 1 **T**O God, the only Wise,  
Our Saviour and our King;  
Let all the Saints below the Skies  
Their humble Praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty Love,  
His Counsel and his Care,  
Preserves us safe from Sin and Death,  
And ev'ry hurtful Snare.
- 3 He will present our Souls  
Unblemish'd and complete,  
Before the Glory of his Face,  
With Joy divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen Seed  
Shall meet around the Throne;  
Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace,  
And make his Wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer-God,  
Wisdom and Pow'r belongs;  
Immortal Crowns of Majesty,  
And everlasting Songs.

XV. *Electing*

XV. *Electing Grace.* Eph. i. 4.

- 1 JESUS, we bless thy Father's Name;  
Thy God and ours are both the same;  
What heav'nly Blessings from his Throne  
Flow down to Sinners thro' his Son!
- 2 *Christ be my first Elect*, he said,  
Then chose our Souls in *Christ* our Head;  
Before he gave the Mountains Birth,  
Or laid Foundations for the Earth.
- 3 Thus did eternal Love begin  
To raise us up from Death and Sin;  
Our Characters were then decreed,  
*Blameless in Love, a holy Seed.*
- 4 Predestinated to be Sons;  
Born by Degrees; but chose at once;  
A new regenerated Race,  
To praise the Glory of his Grace.
- 5 With CHRIST, our LORD, we share our Part  
In the Affections of his Heart;  
Nor shall our Souls be thence remov'd  
Till he forgets his first-belov'd.

XVI. *Man's Fall and Recovery.*

- 1 B A C K W A R D with humble Shame we look  
On our Original;  
How is our Nature dash'd and broke  
In our first Father's Fall!
- 2 To all that's Good, averse and blind;  
But prone to all that's Ill;  
What dreadful Darkness veils our Mind!  
How obstinate our Will!

3 What

14 H Y M N S A N D P A R T I.

- 3 What mortal Pow'r from Things unclean  
Can pure Productions bring?  
Who can command a vital Stream  
From an infected Spring?
- 4 Yet, mighty God, thy wond'rous Love  
Can make our Nature clean;  
While CHRIST and Grace prevail above  
The Tempter, Death, and Sin!
- 5 The Second *Adam* shall restore  
The Ruins of the first;  
When CHRIST by his own mighty Pow'r  
Shall new create our Dust.

XVII. *Satan overcome.* Rev. xii.

- 1 LET mortal Tongues attempt to sing  
The Wars of Heav'n, when *Michael* stood  
Chief Gen'ral of th'Eternal King,  
And fought the Battles of our God.
- 2 Against the *Dragon* and his Host  
The Armies of the LORD prevail;  
In vain they rage, in vain they boast,  
Their Courage sinks, their Weapons fail.
- 3 Down to the Earth was *Satan* thrown;  
Down to the Earth his *Legions* fell;  
Then was the Trump of Triumph blown,  
And shook the dreadful Deeps of Hell.
- 4 Now is the Hour of Darkness past,  
CHRIST has assum'd his regal Pow'r;  
Behold the great *Accuser* cast  
Down from the Skies, to rise no more.

5 'Twas



HY. 17. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 15

- 5 'Twas by thy Blood, immortal *Lamb*,  
Thine Armies trod the Tempter down:  
'Twas by thy Word and pow'rful Name,  
They gain'd the Battle, and Renown.
- 6 Rejoice, ye Heav'ns; let ev'ry Star  
Shine with new Glories round the Sky;  
Saints, while ye sing the heav'nly War,  
Raise your *Deliv'rer's* Name on high!

XVIII. CHRIST *adored by Saints and Angels.*

- 1 COME, let us join our chearful Songs  
With Angels round the Throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues;  
But all their Joys are one.
- 2 *Worthy the Lamb* that dy'd, they cry,  
To be exalted thus;  
*Worthy the Lamb*, our Lips reply,  
For he was slain for us.
- 3 JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and Pow'r divine;  
And Blessings more than we can give,  
Be, LORD, for ever thine!
- 4 The whole Creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,  
And to adore the *Lamb*.

XIX. CHRIST'S *Humiliation and Exaltation.*

- 1 WHAT equal Honours shall we bring  
To thee, O LORD our God, the *Lamb*!  
When all the Notes that Angels sing  
Are far inferior to thy Name.

16 H Y M N S. A N D P A R T. I.

- 2 Worthy is he that once was slain,  
The *Princ: of Peace*, that groan'd and dy'd;  
Worthy to rile, and live, and reign  
At his almighty Father's Side.
- 3 Pow'r and Dominion are his due,  
Who stood condemn'd at *Pilate's Bar*;  
Wisdom belongs to *JESUS* too,  
Tho' he was charg'd with Madness here.
- 4 Honour *immortal* must be paid  
Instead of Scandal and of Scorn;  
While Glory shines around his Head,  
And a bright Crown without a Thorn.
- 5 Blessings for ever on the *Lamb*,  
Who bore the Curse for wretched Man;  
Let Angels sound his sacred Name,  
And ev'ry Creature say, *Amen*.

XX. *The Church compared to a Garden.*

Cant. iv. 12, &c.

- 1 **Z**ION's a Garden wall'd around,  
Chosen, and made peculiar Ground;  
A little Spot, inclos'd by Grace,  
Out of the World's wide Wilderness.
- 2 Like spicy Trees Believers stand,  
Planted by an almighty Hand;  
And all the Springs in Zion flow,  
To make the rich Plantation grow.

3 Awake

HY. 20. SPIRITUAL SONGS.

17.

2 Awake, O heav'nly Wind, and come,  
Blow on this Garden of Perfume;  
Spirit divine descend and breathe  
A gracious Gale on Plants beneath.

4 Make thou our Spices flow abroad,  
A grateful Incense to our God;  
Let Faith and Love and Joy appear,  
And ev'ry Grace be active here.

XXI. *Justification by Faith, not by Works.*

Rom. iii.

1 VAIN are the Hopes the Sons of Men  
On their own Works have built;  
Their Hearts by Nature all unclean,  
And all their Actions Guilt.

2 Let Jew and Gentile stop their Mouths,  
Without a murm'ring Word;  
And the whole Race of Adam stand  
Guilty before the LORD.

3 In vain we ask God's righteous Law  
To justify us now;  
Since to convince, and to condemn,  
Is all the Law can do.

4 JESUS, how glorious is thy Grace!  
When in thy Name we trust,  
Our Faith receives a Righteousness  
That makes the Sinner just.

XXII.



XXII. *Regeneration.* John i. 13.

1 NOT all the outward Forms on Earth,  
Nor Rites that God has given;  
Nor Will of Man, nor Blood, nor Birth,  
Can raise a Soul to Heav'n.

2 The sov'reign Will of God alone  
Creates us *Heirs* of Grace;  
Born in the Image of his Son,  
A new *peculiar* Race.

3 The Spirit, like some heav'nly Wind,  
Blows on the Sons of Flesh;  
*New models* all the carnal Mind,  
And forms the Man afresh.

4 Our quicken'd Souls awake, and rise  
From the long Sleep of Death;  
On heav'nly things we fix our Eyes,  
And Praise employs our Breath.

XXIII. CHRIST *our Wisdom, Righteousness, &c.*

1 BURIED in Shadows of the Night  
We lie, till CHRIST restores the Light;  
Wisdom descends to heal the Blind,  
And chase the Darkness of the Mind.

2 Our guilty Souls are drown'd in Tears,  
Till CHRIST's atoning Blood appears;  
Then we awake from deep Distress,  
And sing, *The Lord our Righteousness.*

HY. 23. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 19

- 3 JESUS beholds where Satan reigns,  
Binding his Slaves in heavy Chains;  
He sets the Pris'ners free, and breaks  
The Iron Bondage from their Necks.
- 4 Poor helpless Worms in thee possess  
Grace, Wisdom, Pow'r, and Righteousness;  
Thou art our mighty All, and we  
Give our whole Selves, O Lord, to thee.

XXIV. *The same.*

- 1 **H**OW heavy is the Night  
That hangs upon our Eyes!  
Till CHRIST with his reviving Light  
Over our Souls arise!
- 2 Our guilty Spirits dread  
To meet the Wrath of Heav'n;  
But in his Righteousness array'd  
We see our Sins forgiv'n.
- 3 Unholy and impure  
Are all our Thoughts and Ways;  
His Hands infected Nature cure,  
With sanctifying Grace.
- 4 The Pow'rs of Hell agree  
To hold our Souls in vain;  
He sets the Sons of Bondage free  
And breaks the cursed Chain.
- 5 LORD, we adore thy Ways,  
To bring us near to God;  
Thy sov'reign Pow'r, thy healing Grace,  
And thine atoning Blood.

XXV. *The*

XXV. *The Believer glorying in Christ only.*

Phil. iii.

- 1 **N**O more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the Duties I have done;  
I quit the Hopes I held before,  
To trust the Merits of thy Son.
- 2 Now for the Love I bear his Name,  
What was my Gain, I count my Loss;  
My former Pride I call my Shame,  
And nail my Glory to his Cross.
- 3 Yea, verily, I now esteem  
All Things but Loss for Jesus' sake;  
O may my Soul be found in Him,  
And of his Righteousness partake!
- 4 The best Obedience of my Hands  
Dares not appear before thy Throne;  
But Faith can answer thy Demands,  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

XXVI. *Salvation by Grace.* Tit. iii. 5, &c.

- 1 **'T**IS from the Mercy of our God  
That all our Hopes begin;  
'Tis by the Water and the Blood,  
Our Souls are wash'd from Sin.
- 2 'Tis not by Works of Righteousness  
Which our own Hands have done;  
But we are sav'd by sov'reign Grace  
Abounding thro' his Son.

3 'Tis thro' the Purchase of his Death,  
Who hang upon the Tree,  
The Spirit is sent down to breathe  
On such dry Bones as we.

4 Rais'd from the Dead, we live anew,  
And justify'd by Grace;  
We shall appear in Glory too,  
And see our Father's Face.

XXVII. *Divine Sovereignty.* Rom. ix.

1 **B**Ehold the Potter and the Clay,  
He forms his Vessels as he please;  
Such is our God, and such are we,  
The Subjects of his high Decrees.

2 May not the sov'reign LORD on high  
Dispense his Favors as he will?  
Choose some to Life, whilst others die;  
And ye be just and gracious still!

3 Shall Man reply against the LORD,  
And call his Maker's Ways unjust;  
The Thunder of his dreadful Word  
Can crush a thousand Worlds to Dust!

4 But, O my Soul, if Truth so bright  
Should dazzle and confound thy Sight!  
Yet still his written Will obey,  
And wait the great decisive Day.

5 Then shall he make his Justice known,  
And the whole World before his Throne,  
With Joy or Terror shall confess  
The Glory of his Righteousness.



XXVIII. *The first and second Adam, Rom. v.*

- 1 **D**EEP in the Dust, before thy Throne,  
Our Guilt and our Disgrace we own;  
Great God, we own th' unhappy Name,  
Whence sprung our Nature, and our Shame!
- 2 But whilst our Spirits, fill'd with Awe,  
Behold the Terrors of thy Law;  
We sing the Honors of thy Grace,  
That sent to save our ruin'd Race.
- 3 We sing thine everlasting Son,  
Who join'd our Nature to his own;  
*Adam* the second, from the Dust  
Raises the Ruins of the first.
- 4 By the Rebellion of *one Man*  
Thro' all his Seed the Mischief ran;  
And by *one Man's* Obedience now  
Are all his Seed made righteous too.
- 5 Where Sin did reign and Death abound,  
There have the Sons of *Adam* found  
Abounding Life; there glorious Grace  
Reigns, thro' the LORD our Righteousness.

XXIX. *Encouragement for tempted Saints.*

Heb. iv. 15, 16.

- 1 **W**ITH Joy we meditate the Grace  
Of our High-Priest above;  
His Heart is made of Tenderneſs,  
His Bowels melt with Love.

2 Touch'd

- 2 Touch'd with a Sympathy within,  
 He knows our feeble Frame;  
 He knows what sore Temptations mean,  
 For he has felt the same.
- 3 But spotless, innocent, and pure,  
 The great Redeemer stood;  
 While Satan's fiery Darts he bore,  
 Resisting unto Blood.
- 4 He in the Days of feeble Flesh  
 Pour'd out his Cries and Tears;  
 And in his Measure feels afresh  
 What ev'ry Member bears.
- 5 He'll never quench the Smoking Flax,  
 But raise it to a Flame;  
 The bruised Reed he never breaks,  
 Nor scorns the meanest Name.
- 6 Then let our humble Faith address  
 His Mercy and his Pow'r;  
 We shall obtain deliv'ring Grace  
 In the distressing Hour.

XXX. *Motives to Brotherly Love.* Eph. iv. 30, &c.

- 1 **N**OW by the Bowels of my GOD,  
 His sharp Distress, his sore Complaints;  
 By his last Groans, his dying Blood,  
 I charge my Soul to love the Saints.
- 2 Clamour, and Wrath, and War be gone;  
 Envy and Spite for ever cease;  
 Let bitter Words no more be known,  
 Amongst the Saints, the Sons of Peace.

- 3 The Spirit, like a peaceful Dove,  
Flies from the Realms of Noise and Strife;  
Why should we vex and grieve his Love,  
Who seals our Souls to heav'nly Life?
- 4 Tender and kind be all our Thoughts,  
Thro' all our Lives let Mercy run;  
So GOD forgives our num'rous Faults,  
For the dear sake of CHRIST his Son.

XXXI. *Religion vain without Love.* 1 Cor. xiii.

- 1 **W**ERE I inspir'd to preach, and tell  
All that is done in Heav'n and Hell,  
Or could my Faith the World remove;  
Still I am nothing without Love.
- 2 Should I distribute all my Store  
To feed the Bowels of the Poor;  
Or give my Body to the Flame,  
To gain a *Martyr's* glorious Name:
- 3 If Love to GOD, and Love to Men  
Be absent, all my Hopes are vain:  
For Tongues, nor Gifts, nor fiery Zeal,  
Can e'er the Work of Love fulfil.
- 4 O may this grace of Charity,  
Abound in all thy Saints and me;  
So shall our Hearts united prove  
The Bliss divine of heav'nly Love.

XXXII. *Salvation by the Gospel thro' Christ.*

- 1 **N**OW to the Pow'r of GOD supreme,  
Be everlasting Honours giv'n;  
He saves from Hell, (we bless his Name)  
He calls our wand'ring Feet to Heav'n.
- 2 Not for our Duties, or Deserts,  
But of his own abounding Grace,  
He works Salvation in our Hearts,  
And forms a People for his Praise.
- 3 'Twas his own Purpose that begun  
To rescue Rebels doom'd to die;  
He gave us Grace, in CHRIST his Son,  
Before he spread the starry sky.
- 4 JESUS, the LORD, appears at last,  
And makes his Father's Counsels known;  
Declares the great Transactions past,  
And brings immortal Blessings down.

XXXIII. *God's Promises in CHRIST stedfast.*

Heb. vi. 17, &amp;c.

- 1 **H**OW oft have Sin and Satan strove,  
To rend my Heart from thee, my GOD!  
But everlasting is thy Love,  
And JESUS seals it with his Blood.
- 2 The Oath and Promise of the LORD,  
Join to confirm the wond'rous Grace;  
Eternal Pow'r performs the Word,  
And fills all Heav'n with endless Praise.

C

3 Amidst



- 3 Amidst Temptations sharp and long,  
My Soul to this dear Refuge flies;  
Hope is my Anchor, firm and strong,  
While Tempests blow, and Billows rise.
- 4 The Gospel bears my Spirit up;  
A faithful and unchanging God  
Lays the Foundation for my Hope,  
In Oaths, and Promises, and Blood.

XXXIV. *Gospel Faith bears good Fruit.*

- 1 **M**istaken Souls! that dream of Heav'n,  
And make their empty Boast  
Of inward Joys, and Sins forgiv'n,  
While they are Slaves to Lust!
- 2 'Tis Faith that purifies the Heart;  
'Tis Faith that works by Love;  
That bids all sinful Joys depart,  
And lifts the Thoughts above.
- 3 Faith must obey her Father's Will,  
As well as trust his Grace;  
A pard'ning God is jealous still  
For his own Holiness.
- 4 When from the Curse he sets us free,  
He makes our Natures clean;  
Nor would he send his Son to be  
The Minister of Sin.
- 5 His Spirit sanctifies our Frame,  
And seals our Peace with God;  
*Jesus*, and his Salvation, came  
By Water and by Blood.

XXXV. *The*

XXXV. *The Gospel of GOD the Food of our Souls.*

- 1 **A**S new-born Babes desire the Breast,  
To feed, and grow, and thrive;  
So Saints with Joy the Gospel taste,  
And by the Gospel live.
- 2 With inward Joy their Heart approves  
All that the Word relates;  
They love the Men their Father loves,  
And hate the Works he hates;
- 3 Grace, like an uncorrupted Seed,  
Abides, and reigns within;  
Immortal Principles forbid  
The Sons of GOD to sin.
- 4 Thro' *Christ* they ever find Access  
To GOD, within the Veil;  
Hence they receive Supplies of Grace,  
And Strength to do his Will.

XXXVI. CHRIST and Aaron. Heb. ix. 12.

- 1 **O**NCE in the Circuit of a Year,  
With Blood, but not his own;  
*Aaron* within the Veil appear'd  
Before the golden Throne.
- 2 But *Christ*, by his own pow'rful Blood  
Ascends above the Skies;  
And, in the Presence of our GOD,  
Shews his own Sacrifice.

- 3 *Jesus*, the King of Glory, reigns  
On Zion's heav'nly Hill;  
Looks like a Lamb that has been slain,  
And wears his Priesthood still.
- 4 He ever lives to intercede  
Before his Father's Face;  
Give him, my Soul, thy Cause to plead,  
Nor doubt the Father's Grace.

XXXVII. *Offices of CHRIST.*

- 1 JOIN all the glorious Names  
of Wisdom, Love, and Pow'r,  
That Mortals ever knew,  
That Angels ever bore:  
All are too mean  
To speak his Worth,  
Too mean to set  
My Saviour forth.
- 2 But O what gentle Terms,  
What condescending Ways  
Doth our Redeemer use  
To teach his heav'nly Grace!  
My Soul, with Joy  
And Wonder see  
What Forms of Love  
He bears for thee,
- 3 Array'd in mortal Flesh  
He like an *Angel* stands,  
And holds the Promises  
And Pardons in his Hands;

Commission'd from  
His Father's Throne,  
To make his Grace  
To Mortals known.

- 4 Great Prophet of our God,  
Our Tongues would bless thy Name;  
By thee the joyful News  
Of our Salvation came;

The joyful News  
Of Sins forgiv'n,  
Of Hell subdu'd,  
And Peace with Heav'n.

- 5 Be thou our Counsellor,  
Our Pattern and our Guide;  
And thro' this desert Land  
Still keep us near thy Side:

O let our Feet  
Ne'er run astray,  
Nor rove, nor seek  
The crooked Way.

## SECOND PART.

- 6 Saints love their Shepherd's Voice,  
Whose watchful Eyes shall keep  
Poor feeble Souls among  
The thousands of his Sheep;

He feeds his Flock,  
He calls their Names;  
His Bosom bears  
The tender Lambs.



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7 To this dear *Surety's* Hand,  
My Soul, commit thy Cause;  
He answers and fulfils  
His Father's broken Laws;  
Believing Souls  
Now free are set;  
For CHRIST hath paid  
Their dreadful Debt.

8 JESUS, our great *High-priest*,  
Offer'd his Blood, and dy'd;  
Thou, guilty Sinner, seek  
No Sacrifice beside;  
His pow'rful Blood  
Did once atone;  
And now it pleads  
Before the Throne.

T H I R D P A R T.

9 Our *Advocate* appears  
For our Defence on high;  
The Father bows his Ears,  
And lays his Thunder by:  
Not all that Hell  
Or Sin can say,  
Shall turn his Heart,  
His Love away.

10 Thou, dear Almighty LORD,  
Our *Conqu'ror* and our King;  
Thy Sceptre and thy Sword,  
Thy reigning Grace we sing;

Thine

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Thine is the Pow'r;  
O may we sit,  
In willing Bonds,  
Beneath thy Feet.

- 11 Now let our Souls arise,  
And tread the Tempter down;  
Our Captain leads us forth  
To Conquest and a Crown.  
A feeble Saint  
Shall win the Day;  
Tho' Death and Hell  
Obstruct the Way.

- 12 Should all the Host of Death,  
And Pow'rs of Hell unknown,  
Put their most dreadful Forms  
Of Rage and Mischief on;  
Our Souls are safe;  
For CHRIST displays  
Superior Pow'r,  
And Guardian Grace.

XXXVIII. CHRIST our Refuge.

- 1 **H**ERE at thy Cross, my dying God,  
I lay my Soul beneath thy Love;  
Jesus, beneath, thy sprinkling Blood,  
I rest; nor shall my Soul remove.
- 2 Should Worlds conspire to drive me thence,  
Moveless and firm this Heart should lie;  
Resolv'd, (for that's my last Defence)  
If I must perish, there to die.

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- 3 But speak, my LORD, and calm my Fear,  
Am I not safe beneath thy Shade?  
Thy Vengeance will not strike me here,  
Nor Satan dares my Soul invade.
- 4 Yes, I'm secure beneath thy Blood,  
And all my Foes shall lose their Aim;  
Hosanna to the Lamb of God,  
Who liv'd, and dy'd, and lives again.

XXXIX. CHRIST *altogether lovely.*

- 1 HAIL! great IMMANUEL, all divine;  
In thee thy Father's Glories shine;  
Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest One,  
That Eyes have seen or Angels known.
- 2 O! what a Heav'n of saving Grace  
Shines thro' the Beauties of thy Face!  
Thy Name to know, thy Love to feel,  
Is Life, is Joy unspeakable.
- 3 When I can say, that CHRIST is mine;  
When in my Soul his Glories shine;  
I tread the World beneath my Feet,  
And all the Earth calls Good or Great.
- 4 Send Comforts, LORD, from thy right Hand,  
While we pass thro' this barren Land;  
And let us all thy Goodness prove,  
Till perfected in Faith and Love.

XL. Praise

XL. *Praise is comely for the Upright.*

- 1 COME ye that love the Lord,  
And let your Joys be known;  
Join in a Song with sweet Accord,  
And thus surround the Throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But Fav'rites of the heav'nly King  
Should speak their Joys abroad.
- 3 The Men of Grace have found  
Glory begun below;  
Celestial Fruits on earthly Ground,  
From Faith and Hope must grow.
- 4 The Hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred Sweets,  
Before we reach the heav'nly Fields,  
Or walk the golden Streets.
- 5 Then let our Songs abound,  
And ev'ry Tear be dry;  
We're marching thro' IMMANUEL'S Ground  
To fairer Worlds on high.

XLI. *For divine quickning by the HOLY GHOST.*

- 1 COME HOLY SPIRIT, heav'nly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs;  
Kindle a Flame of sacred Love  
In these cold Hearts of ours.



- 2 Look how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly Toys;  
Our Souls, how heavily they go  
To meet eternal Joys!
- 3 In vain we tune our formal Songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our Tongues,  
And our Devotion dies.
- 4 Dear LORD! and shall we ever live  
At this poor dying rate;  
Our Love so faint, so cold to thee,  
And thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, HOLY SPIRIT, heav'nly Dove,  
With all thy quick'ning Pow'rs;  
Come, shed abroad a SAVIOUR'S Love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

XLII. *CHRIST made Peace by his Blood.*

- 1 OUR Saviour CHRIST is gone  
T'appear before our GOD;  
To sprinkle o'er the flaming Throne  
With his atoning Blood.
- 2 No fiery Veng'ance now;  
No burning Wrath comes down;  
If Justice calls for Sinners' Blood,  
The Saviour shews his own.
- 3 Before his Father's Eye  
Our humble Suit he moves;  
The Father lays his Thunder by,  
And looks, and smiles, and loves.

- 4 Now may our joyful Tongues  
Our Maker's Honour sing;  
JESUS, the PRIEST, receives our Songs,  
And bears them to the KING.
- 5 We bow before his Face,  
And sound his Glories high;  
"Hosanna to the God of Grace  
"That lays his Thunder by."

XLIII. *Love the most excellent Grace.*

- 1 **H**APPY the Heart where Graces reign,  
Where Love inspires the Breast;  
Love is the brightest of the Train,  
And perfects all the rest.
- 2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,  
And all in vain our Fear;  
Our stubborn Sins will fight and reign,  
If Love be absent there.
- 3 'Tis Love that makes our chearful Feet  
In swift Obedience move;  
The Devils know, and tremble too;  
But Satan cannot love.
- 4 This is the Grace that lives and sings,  
When Faith and Hope shall cease;  
'Tis this shall strike our joyful Strings  
In the sweet Realms of Bliss.

## XLIV. CHRIST'S Resurrection and Ascension.

- 1 **H**Osanna to the Prince of Light,  
That cloth'd himself in Clay,  
Enter'd the Iron Gates of Death,  
And tore the Bars away.
- 2 Death is no more the King of Dread,  
Since our IMMANUEL rose;  
He took the Tyrant's Scepter away,  
And spoil'd our hellish Foes.
- 3 See how the Conqueror mounts aloft,  
And to his Father flies:  
With Scars of Honor in his Flesh,  
And Triumph in his Eyes.
- 4 There our exalted Saviour reigns,  
And scatters Blessings down;  
Our JESUS fills the middle Seat  
Of the celestial Throne.
- 5 Raise your Devotion, mortal Tongues,  
To reach his blest Abode;  
Sweet be the Accents of your Songs  
To our Incarnate God.
- 6 Bright Angels, strike your loudest Strings,  
Your sweetest Voices raise;  
Let Heav'n and all created Things  
Sound our IMMANUEL's Praise.

XLV. *CHRIST'S Love to Man unspeakable.*

- 1 **P**Lung'd in a Gulf of dark Despair,  
We wretched Sinners lay,  
Without one chearful Beam of Hope,  
Or spark of glimm'ring Day.
- 2 With pitying Eyes the PRINCE of Grace  
Beheld our helpless Grief;  
He saw, and O, amazing Love!  
He ran to our Relief.
- 3 Down from the shining Seats above,  
With joyful Haste he fled;  
Enter'd the Grave in mortal Flesh,  
And dwelt among the Dead.
- 4 He spoil'd the Pow'rs of Darkness thus,  
And broke our Iron Chains;  
JESUS has freed our captive Souls  
From everlasting Pains.
- 5 Angels, assist our mighty Joys,  
Strike all your Harps of Gold;  
But when you raise your highest Notes,  
His Love can ne'er be told.

XLVI. *God's Care over his People.*

- 1 **A**Rise, my Soul, with all thy Pow'r,  
And triumph in thy God;  
Awake, my Voice, and loud proclaim  
His glorious Grace abroad.

2 He



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- 2 He rais'd me from the Deeps of Sin,  
The Gates of Death and Hell;  
And fix'd my standing more secure  
Than 'twas before I fell.
- 3 The Arms of everlasting Love  
Beneath my Soul he plac'd;  
And on the Rock of Ages set  
My slipp'ry Footsteps fast.
- 4 The City of my blest'd Abode  
Is wall'd around with Grace;  
Salvation for a Bulwark stands  
To shield the sacred Place.
- 5 Satan may vent his sharpest spite,  
And all his Legions rore;  
Almighty Mercy guards my Life,  
And bounds his raging Pow'r.
- 6 Arise, my Soul, awake my Voice,  
And Tunes of Pleasure sing;  
Loud Hallelujahs shall address  
My Saviour and my King.

XLVII. *Ruined by Sin, and saved by Grace.*

- 1 **H**OW sad our State by Nature is,  
Our Sin, how deep it stains;  
And Satan binds our captive Souls  
Fast in his slavish Chains.
- 2 But there's a Voice of sov'reign Grace  
Sounds from God's sacred Word;  
Ho! ye despairing Sinners, come,  
And trust upon the LORD.

3 My

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- 3 My Soul obeys th' Almighty Call,  
And runs to this Relief;  
I would believe thy Promise, LORD;  
Oh help my Unbelief!
- 4 To the dear Fountain of thy Blood,  
Incarnate God, I fly;  
Here let me wash my spotted Soul  
From Crimes of deepest Dye.
- 5 Stretch out thine Arm, victorious King,  
My stubborn Sins subdue;  
Uphold me in Temptation's Hour,  
And my whole Soul renew.
- 6 A guilty, weak and helpless Worm,  
Into thine Arms I fall;  
Be thou, my Strength and Righteousness,  
My JESUS, and my All.

XLVIII. CHRIST *loved, and adored by his Saints.*

- 1 OH! the Delights, the heav'nly Joys,  
The Glories of the Place!  
Where JESUS sheds the brightest Beams  
Of his o'erflowing Grace.
- 2 Sweet Majesty and awful Love  
Sit smiling on his Brow;  
And all the glorious Ranks above  
At humble Distance bow.
- 3 This is the Man, th'exalted Man,  
Whom we unseen adore;  
But when our Eyes behold his Face,  
Our Hearts shall love him more.

4 LORD,

- 4 LORD, set our Spirits all on Fire,  
To see thy blest'd Abode;  
And tune our Tongues to sing the Praise  
Of our Incarnate God.

**XLIX. CHRIST came to save Sinners.**

- 1 COME, happy Souls, approach your God  
With new melodious Songs;  
Come, tender to almighty Grace  
The Tribute of your Tongues.
- 2 So strange, so boundless was the Love  
That pity'd dying Men;  
The Father sent his equal Son  
To give them Life again.
- 3 Thy Hands, dear Jesus, were not arm'd  
With a revenging Rod;  
No hard Commission to perform  
The Vengeance of a God.
- 4 But all was Mercy, all was mild,  
And Wrath forsook the Throne;  
When CHRIST on the kind Errand came,  
And brought Salvation down.
- 5 Here, Sinners, you may heal your Wounds,  
And wipe your Sorrows dry;  
Trust in the mighty Saviour's Name,  
And you shall never die.

*L. Darknefs*

L. *Darkness of Providence.*

- 1 **L**ORD, we adore thy vast Designs,  
Th' obscure Abyss of Providence;  
Too deep to sound with mortal Lines,  
Too dark to view with feeble Sense.
- 2 Now thou array'st thine awful Face  
In angry Frowns, without a Smile;  
Saints, thro' the Cloud, believe thy Grace,  
Secure of thy Compassion still.
- 3 Thro' Seas and Storms of deep Distress  
We sail by Faith, and not by Sight;  
Faith guides us in the Wilderness  
Thro' all the Briars and the Night.
- 4 Dear Father, if thy list'd Rod  
Resolve to scourge us here below;  
Still we must lean upon our God,  
Thine Arm shall bear us safely thro'.

LI. *The Law and Gospel.*

- 1 **T**HE Law commands, and makes us know  
What Duties to our God we owe;  
But 'tis the Gospel must reveal  
Where lies our Strength to do his Will.
- 2 The Law discovers Guilt and Sin,  
And shews how vile our Hearts have been;  
Only the Gospel can express  
Forgiving Love, and cleansing Grace.



- 3 What Curses doth the Law denounce  
Against the Man that fails but once !  
But in the Gospel CHRIST appears,  
Pard'ning the Guilt of num'rous Years.
- 4 My Soul, no more attempt to draw  
Thy Life and Comfort from the Law :  
Fly to the Hope the Gospel gives ;  
The Man that trusts the Promise, lives.

LII. CHRIST *our* PROPHEET, PRIEST, and KING.

- 1 **W**E bless the PROPHEET of the LORD,  
That comes with Truth and Grace ;  
JESUS, thy Spirit and thy Word  
Shall lead us in thy Ways.
- 2 We rev'rence our HIGH-PRIEST above,  
Who offer'd up his Blood ;  
And lives to carry on his Love,  
By pleading with our God.
- 3 We honour our exalted KING ;  
How sweet are his Commands !  
He guards our Souls from Hell and Sin  
By his almighty Hands.
- 4 Hosanna to his glorious Name,  
Who saves by wond'rous Ways ;  
His Mercies lay a sov'reign Claim  
To our immortal Praise.

LIII. CHRIST *the true Sacrifice.*

1 NOT all the Blood of Beasts  
On Jewish Altars slain,  
Could give the guilty Conscience Peace,  
Or wash away the Stain.

2 But CHRIST, the heav'nly Lamb,  
Takes all our Sins away;  
A Sacrifice of nobler Name  
And richer Blood than they.

3 My Faith would lay her Hand  
On that dear Head of thine,  
While, like a Penitent I stand,  
And there confess my Sin.

4 My Soul looks back to see  
The Burdens thou didst bear  
When hanging on the cursed Tree,  
And hopes her Guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the Curse remove;  
And bless the Lamb with chearful Voice,  
And sing his bleeding Love.

LIV. GOD *reconciled in CHRIST.*

1 DEAREST of all the Names above,  
My JESUS, and my GOD;  
Who can resist thy heav'nly Love,  
Or trifle with thy Blood!

- 2 'Tis by the Merits of thy Death  
The Father smiles again;  
'Tis by thy interceding Breath,  
The Spirit dwells with Men.
- 3 Till God in human Flesh I see,  
My Thoughts no Comfort find;  
The holy, just, and sacred Three,  
Are Terrors to my Mind.
- 4 But if IMMANUEL'S Face appear,  
My Hope, my Joy begins;  
His Name forbids my slavish Fear,  
His Grace removes my Sins.
- 5 While Jews on their own Law rely,  
And Greeks of Wisdom boast,  
I love th' incarnate Mystery,  
And there I fix my Trust.

LV. *Redemption finished by JESUS CHRIST.*

- 1 'TIS FINISH'D, the Redeemer said,  
And meekly bow'd his dying Head;  
Whilst we this Sentence scan,  
Come, Sinners, and observe the Word;  
Behold the Conquests of our LORD,  
Complete for helpless Man.
- 2 Finish'd the Righteousness of Grace,  
Finish'd for Sinners pard'ning Peace,  
Their mighty Debt is paid;  
Accusing Law cancel'd by Blood,  
And Wrath of an offended GOD  
In sweet Oblivion laid.

3 Who now shall urge a second Claim?

The Law no longer can condemn,

Faith a Release can shew,

Justice itself a Friend appears,

The Prison-house a Whisper hears,

“Loose him, and let him go.”

4 O Unbelief, injurious Bar,

Source of tormenting, fruitless Fear,

Why dost thou yet reply?

Where'er thy loud Objections fall,

'Tis FINISH'D, still may answer all,

And silence ev'ry Cry.

5 His Toil divinely finish'd stands;

But ah, the Praise his Work demands,

Careful may we attend.

Conclusion to our Souls be this,

Because Salvation finish'd is,

Our Thanks shall never end.

# LVI. *Rejoicing in Tribulation.*

HEAD of the Church triumphant,

We joyfully adore thee;

Till thou appear,

Thy Members here

Shall sing like those in Glory;

We lift our Hearts and Voices

With bless'd Anticipation;

And cry aloud,

And give to God

The Praise of our Salvation.



46 HYMNS AND PART I.

2 While in Affliction's Furnace,  
And passing thro' the Fire ;  
Thy Love we praise,  
Which knows our Days,  
And ever brings us nigher ;  
We clap our Hands, exulting  
In thine almighty Favour ;  
The Love divine  
Which made us thine,  
Shall keep us thine for ever.

3 Thou dost conduct thy People  
Thro' Torrents of Temptation ;  
Nor will we fear,  
While thou art near,  
The Fire of Tribulation.  
The World, with Sin and Satan,  
In vain our March opposes ;  
By thee we shall  
Break through them all,  
And sing the Song of Moses.

4 By Faith we see the Glory  
To which thou wilt restore us :  
The Cross despise  
For that high Prize  
Which thou hast set before us,  
And if thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see thee stand  
At God's right Hand  
To take us up to Heav'n.

LVII. *Breathing after Christian Love.*

- 1 **G**iver of Concord, Prince of Peace,  
Meek Lamb-like Son of God,  
Bid our unruly Passions cease;  
O quench them with thy Blood.
- 2 Us into closest Union draw,  
And in our inward Parts  
Let Kindness sweetly write her Law,  
Let Love command our Hearts.
- 3 Who would not now pursue the Way  
Where JESU'S Footsteps shine?  
Who would not own the pleasing Sway  
Of Charity divine?
- 4 O let us find the ancient Way  
Our wond'ring Foes to move;  
And force the Heathen world to say,  
"See how these Christians love."

LVIII. *Christian Society profitable.*

- 1 **T**RY us, O GOD, and search the Ground  
Of ev'ry sinful Heart;  
Whate'er of Sin in us is found,  
O bid it all depart
- 2 When to the Right or Left we stray,  
Leave us not comfortless;  
But guide our Feet into the Way  
Of everlasting Peace.

48 H Y M N S A N D P A R T I L

- 3 Help us to help each other, LORD,  
Each other's Crosse to bear;  
Let each his friendly Aid afford,  
And feel his Brother's Care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,  
Our little Stock improve;  
Increase our Faith, confirm our Hope,  
And perfect us in Love.
- 5 Then when the mighty Work is wrought,  
Receive the ready Bride;  
Give us in Heav'n a happy Lot  
With all the Sanctify'd.

LIX. *The Unity of the SPIRIT.*

- 1 B Less'd be the dear uniting Love  
That will not let us part;  
Our Bodies may far off remove,  
We still are join'd in Hearts.
- 2 Join'd in one SPIRIT to our Head;  
Where He appoints, we go;  
And still in JESU's Footsteps tread,  
And do his Work below.
- 3 O let us ever walk in Him,  
And nothing know beside;  
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,  
But JESUS crucify'd.
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave  
To his lov'd Embrace;  
Expect his Fulness to receive,  
And Grace to answer Grace.

HY. 66. SPIRITUAL SONGS.

49

- 5 But let us hasten to the Day,  
Which shall our Flesh restore;  
When Death shall all be done away,  
And Bodies part no more.

LX. *Adoring* CHRIST.

- 1 **W**orthy is CHRIST, the Paschal Lamb,  
Who bow'd his head, and bore our  
Shame,  
On God's eternal Throne to reign;  
For he for us, for us was slain.
- 2 From ev'ry People, Land and Tongue,  
He calls his royal conqu'ring Throng;  
Let all thy Hosts thy Grace confess,  
And call thee, "LORD our Righteousness."
- 3 We praise thee, thou, whose Spirit rests  
On us, thy Kings; on us, thy Priests;  
Redeem'd to banquet with our God,  
And bought and ransom'd by his Blood.
- 4 Let ev'ry Spirit now with thee,  
And all on Earth, and all on Sea,  
Thy Wisdom bless, and fill thy Throne  
With Worship due to thee alone.
- 5 Be Pow'r and Riches ever thine,  
And Strength and Majesty divine;  
By ev'ry Creature reign ador'd,  
The only everlasting LORD.



LXI. *For an Increase of Faith and Love.*

- 1 **L**OVE divine, all Love excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down,  
Fix in us thy humble Dwelling;  
All thy faithful Mercies crown:  
JESUS, thou art all Compassion,  
Pure unbounded Love thou art;  
Visit us with thy Salvation,  
Enter ev'ry trembling Heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving SPIRIT  
Into ev'ry troubled Breast;  
Let us all in thee inherit,  
Let us find thy promis'd Rest,  
Take away the Pow'r of Sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of Faith, as its Beginning;  
Set our Hearts at Liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy Life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more thy Temples leave:  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve thee as thy Hosts above;  
Pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
Glory in thy precious Love.
- 4 Finish then thy new Creation,  
Pure, unspotted may we be;  
Let us see thy great Salvation,  
Perfectly restor'd by thee:

Chang'd

Chang'd from Glory into Glory,  
Till in Heav'n we take our Place;  
Till we cast our Crowns before thee,  
Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise.

LXII. *The Christian Armour.*

1 **S**oldiers of **CHRIST**, arise,  
And put your Armour on,  
Strong in the Strength which **God** supplies  
Thro' his eternal Son;  
Strong in the **LORD** of Hosts,  
And in his mighty Pow'r;  
Who in the Strength of **Jesus** trusts,  
Is more than Conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great Might,  
With all his Strength endu'd;  
And take, to arm you for the Fight,  
The Panoply of **God**;  
That having all things done,  
And all your Conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome thro' **CHRIST** alone,  
And stand entire at last.

3 **JESUS** hath dy'd for you!  
What can his Love withstand?  
Believe, hold fast your Shield; and who  
Shall pluck you from his Hand?  
Believe that **JESUS** reigns,  
All Pow'r to him is giv'n;  
Believe, till freed from Sin's Remains,  
Believe yourselves to Heav'n.

- 4 Your Rock can never shake;  
 "Hither, he saith, Come up;"  
 The Helmet of Salvation take,  
 The Confidence of Hope;  
 Hope for his perfect Love,  
 Hope for his promis'd Rest,  
 Hope to sit down with CHRIST above,  
 And share the Marriage-feast.
- 5 In Fellowship: Alone  
 To God with Faith draw near,  
 Approach his Courts, besiege his Throne  
 With all the Pow'r of Pray'r:  
 Go to his Temple, go,  
 Nor from his Altar move;  
 Let ev'ry House his Worship know,  
 And ev'ry Heart his Love.
- 6 From Strength to Strength go on,  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
 Tread all the Pow'rs of Darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought Day:  
 Still let the SPIRIT cry  
 In all its Soldiers, "Come,"  
 Till CHRIST the LORD descends from high,  
 And takes the Conqu'rors Home.

LXIII. *Breathing after true Holiness.*

- 1 THOU hidden Love of God, whose Height,  
 Whose Depth unfathom'd no Man knows,

I see

I see from far thy beauteous Face,  
 Inly I sigh for thy Repose;  
 My Heart is pain'd, nor can it be  
 At rest, till it find Rest in thee.

2 Is there a Thing beneath the Sun  
 That strives with thee my Heart to share;  
 Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,  
 The LORD of ev'ry Motion there;  
 Then shall my Heart from Earth be free,  
 When it hath found Repose in thee.

3 Oh hide this Self from me, that I  
 No more, but CHRIST in me may live!  
 My vile Affections crucify,  
 Nor let one darling Lust survive:  
 In all Things nothing may I see,  
 Nothing desire or seek but thee.

4 O Love, thy sov'reign Aid impart,  
 To save me from low-thoughted Care;  
 Chase this Self-will thro' all my Heart,  
 Thro' all its latent Mazes there:  
 Make me thy duteous Child, that I  
 Ceaseless may *Abba*, FATHER, cry.

5 Each Moment draw from Earth away  
 My Heart, that lowly waits thy Call;  
 Speak to my inmost Soul, and say,  
 "I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"  
 To feel thy Pow'r, to hear thy Voice,  
 To taste thy Love, be all my Choice.



LXIV. *The last Judgment.* Rev. i. 7.

1 **L**O, He cometh! countless Trumpets  
Blow before the bloody Sign,  
'Midst ten thousand Saints and Angels.  
See the Crucified shine!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb.

2 Now his Merit by the Harpers

Thro' the spacious World resounds;

Now resplendent shine his Nail-prints,

Ev'ry Eye shall see his Wounds:

They who pierc'd him, they who pierc'd him,  
(they who pierc'd him,

Shall at his Appearing wail.

3 Ev'ry Island, Sea and Mountain,

Heav'n and Earth, shall flee away;

All who hate Him must, ashamed,

Hear the Trump proclaim the Day.

Come to Judgment, come to Judgment, come  
to Judgment,

Stand before the Son of Man.

4 Saints, who love Him, view his Glory

Shining in his bruised Face;

His dear Person on the Rainbow,

Now his Peoples Head shall raise:

Happy Mourners, happy Mourners, happy  
Mourners,

Lo! in Clouds he comes, he comes.

- 5 Now Redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn Pomp appear;  
All his People, once despised,  
Now shall meet him in the Air:  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Now the promis'd Kingdom's come.
- 6 View him smiling, now determin'd  
Ev'ry Evil to destroy;  
All the Nations now shall sing him  
Songs of everlasting Joy.  
O come quickly! O come quickly! O come  
quickly!  
Hallelujah! come, LORD, come.

LXV. CHRIST *adored by Saints and Angels.*

- 1 O Come, let us join  
In Music divine  
The Saviour to laud,  
'Tis meet and fit,  
It is charming, and perfectly sweet  
The Saviour to praise, our LORD and our  
'Tis a Pleasure to sing [God;  
Of a crucify'd King.  
With Courage and Flame;  
The Angels that love us,  
And Seraphs above us,  
Do always the same;  
Hark! hark! how they shout  
All Heav'n throughout  
In sounding his Name.

2 Come all that are here,  
 Your Thanksgiving rear  
 To JESUS your Chief;  
 'Tis good we shou'd;  
 It is lovely, and better than Food;  
 It raises our Joy, and banishes Grief:  
 Then in him we'll rejoice,  
 Up to him lift our Voice  
 And Spirit within;  
 Who lov'd us so greatly,  
 To wash us completely  
 From Guilt and from Sin:  
 Hark! hark! how they shout  
 All Heav'n throughout  
 A JESUS divine!

3 He's worthy, they cry,  
 The Lamb that did die,  
 So warbles their Tongue;  
 Let us do thus;  
 It is comely his Praise to discuss;  
 A Theme ever proper by us to be sung:  
 'Tis our Duty and Gain,  
 And it sha'n't be in vain,  
 His Praise to repeat;  
 Who Pardon dispenses  
 For all our Offences,  
 Tho' ever so great:  
 Hark! hark! how thy shout  
 All Heav'n throughout  
 A Saviour complete!

PART SECOND.

- 1 ALL Glory to him  
Who Souls does redeem  
From Converse unfit;  
Agree do we,  
It will ever becoming us be,  
Hosanna to CHRIST with Joy to transmit;  
To God's dear-belov'd Son  
Be all Praise and Renown,  
Dominion and Might:  
Who Sinners embraces,  
And fills them with Graces  
To do what is right:  
Hark! hark! how they shout  
All Heav'n throughout  
The Morning-star bright.
- 2 Come, sing him once more,  
(We may not give o'er)  
For Sinners, who pleads,  
Beguil'd, defil'd;  
And to bring them to God reconcil'd,  
He still intercedes, and always succeeds;  
This dear Saviour of Men  
Let us sing once again;  
Who purges his own,  
And makes them all glorious,  
And more than victorious,  
Then gives them a Crown:  
Hark! hark! how they shout  
All Heav'n throughout  
The Lamb on the Throne.



LXVI. *The Wisdom of God, Foolishness with Men.*

- 1 **O** Saviour, thou, thy Mysteries  
Hast often cover'd from the Wise,  
And Babes thy Glory shew'd:  
Thy Wisdom far surpasses all  
That studious Mortals Wisdom call,  
Thou holy Lamb of God!
- 2 The nat'ral Man can't right conceive  
The glorious Things which we believe,  
How thou didst us redeem;  
The Things thy Spirit teaches us,  
The Merit of thy Blood and Cross,  
Are Foolishness to him.
- 3 They this World's Wisdom seek, and gain  
That Wisdom which thou callest vain;  
But, Oh, are Strangers still  
To that which makes our Spirits wise,  
And sets before our waiting Eyes  
What is our Saviour's Will.
- 4 Thrice happy then are we who prove,  
The Peace of God, his Truth and Love,  
Things freely to us giv'n:  
These Earnests are of greater Bliss,  
The Earnests of that Happiness  
Which we shall have in Heav'n.

LXVII. *Holiness leads to true Happiness.*

- 1 **H**appy the Souls to Jesus join'd,  
And fav'd by Grace alone;  
Walking in all thy Ways, we find  
Our Heav'n on Earth begun.

HY. 67. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 63

- 2 The Church Triumphant in thy Love,  
Their mighty Joys we know;  
They sing the Lamb in Hymns above,  
And we in Hymns below:
- 3 Thee in thy glorious Realm they praise,  
And bow before thy Throne;  
We in the Kingdom of thy Grace;  
The Kingdoms are but One.
- 4 The Holy to the Holiest leads,  
From hence our Spirits rise;  
And he that in thy Statute treads,  
Shall meet thee in the Skies.

LXVIII. *Believers rejoicing in CHRIST  
their King.*

- 1 **R**ejoice, the LORD is King;  
Your LORD and King adore;  
Mortals, give Thanks, and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.
- 2 **J**ESUS the Saviour reigns,  
The GOD of Truth and Love,  
When he had purg'd our Stains,  
He took his Seat above:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.
- 3 His Kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n,  
The Keys of Death and Hell  
Are to our JESUS giv'n:

Our Heav'nly Father begin

60 H Y M N S A N D P A R T I.

Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

- 4 He all his Foes shall quell,  
Shall all our Sins destroy,  
And ev'ry Bosom swell  
With pure Seraphic Joy:  
Lift up your Heart, lift up your Voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

- 5 Rejoice in glorious Hope,  
JESUS the Judge shall come,  
And take his Servants up  
To their eternal Home;  
We soon shall hear th'Archangel's Voice,  
The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

LXIX. *Panting for divine Love.*

- 1 O Love divine, how sweet thou art!  
When shall I find my longing Heart  
All taken up by thee?  
I thirst, and faint, and die, to prove  
The Greatness of redeeming Love,  
The Love of CHRIST to me.

- 2 Stronger his Love than Death or Hell,  
Its Riches are unsearchable;  
The first-born Sons of Light  
Desire in vain its Depths to see,  
They cannot reach the Mystery,  
The Length, the Breadth, the Height.

HY. 69. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 61

3 God only knows the Love of God,

O that it now were shed abroad

In my poor longing Heart;

For Love I sigh, for Love I pine;

This only Portion, LORD, be mine;

Be mine this better Part.

O, that with humble Peter, I

Could weep, believe, and thrice reply,

My Faithfulness to prove:

Thou know'st, for all to thee is known,

Thou know'st, O LORD, and thou alone,

Thou know'st that thee I love.

O that I could, with favour'd John,

Recline my weary Head upon

The dear Redeemer's Breast;

From Care, and Sin, and Sorrow free,

Give me, O LORD, to find in thee

My everlasting Rest.

LXX. CHRIST crucified, the Believer's Hope.

LAMB of God, whose bleeding Love

We now recal to Mind;

Send the Answer from above,

And let us Mercy find.

Think on us, who think on thee,

And ev'ry struggling Soul release;

O remember Calvary,

And bid us go in Peace.

2 By



- 2 By thine agonizing Pain  
And bloody Sweat we pray;  
By thy dying Love to Man,  
Take all our Sins away.  
Burst our Bonds and set us free,  
From all Iniquity release;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in Peace.
- 3 Let thy Blood, by Faith apply'd,  
The Sinner's Pardon seal;  
Speak us freely justify'd,  
And all our Sickness heal.  
By thy Passion on the Tree,  
Let all our Griefs and Troubles cease;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in Peace.

LXXI. *Praising* CHRIST.

- 1 **A** Wake, and sing the Song  
Of Moses and the Lamb;  
Tune ev'ry Heart and ev'ry Tongue  
To praise the Saviour's Name.
- 2 Sing of his dying Love;  
Sing of his rising Pow'r;  
Sing how he intercedes above  
For all whose Sins he bore.
- 3 If you have felt his Grace,  
You'll not refuse to sing;  
But summon all your Pow'rs to praise  
Your Saviour and your King.

- 4 Look back, and see the state  
Wherein your Nature lay;  
Then wonder at his Love so great,  
Who did your Ransom pay.
- 5 His Faithfulness proclaim,  
While Life and Health are giv'n;  
Join Hearts and Hands to praise his Name,  
Till we all meet in Heav'n.

## SECOND PART.

- 1 MAY JESU's Word take place,  
And Wisdom in us dwell;  
That we his Miracles of Grace  
In Psalms and Hymns may tell.
- 2 Tell in Seraphic Strains  
What CHRIST has done for you;  
How he has taken off your Chains,  
And form'd your Hearts anew.
- 3 Be careful to approve  
Yourself his Children dear;  
Admonish and provoke to Love,  
To Righteousness and Fear.
- 4 Leave carnal Joys below  
To Men of meaner Taste;  
Think, speak, and sing of nothing now,  
But CHRIST the first and last.

## LXXII. CHRIST our Righteousness.

H Appy he whoe'er believes  
The Embassy of Peace;  
Who at JESU's Hand receives  
The Gift of Righteousness.

64 HYMNS AND PART I.

GOD is his Salvation's GOD;  
The LORD is his almighty Shield;  
He with Grace shall be endow'd,  
And then with Glory fill'd.

2 Moses at a Distance saw  
The Righteousness divine;  
In the Volume of the Law  
How clearly doth it shine!  
Holy Men and Prophets old  
Beheld from far the bleeding Lamb,  
Of his Righteousness foretold,  
And trusted in the same.

3 Did the Sin of Adam slay  
And ruin all his Race?  
JESUS takes our Sins away  
By suff'ring in our Place,  
He perform'd what GOD requir'd,  
And answer'd all the Law's Demands;  
In his Righteousness attir'd  
The true Believer stands.

4 What a Fulness in Him dwells  
Of Mercy, Truth and Grace!  
In the LORD the Sinner feels  
Eternal Righteousness.  
He enlightens blinded Eyes  
With heav'nly Wisdom from above;  
Filthy Souls he sanctifies,  
And perfects them in Love.

- 5 What a Mystery of Love  
 In God's Designs appears  
 Jesus coming from above  
 Our Sin and Torment bears.  
 God imputes our Sins to Him,  
 Imputes to us his Righteousness;  
 Guilty he doth Him esteem,  
 And guiltless us confess.

LXXIII. *A Prayer for Increase of Faith and Love.*

- 1 **L**ORD, fill our Hearts with living Faith,  
 And root and ground us in thy Love;  
 Upon our Spirits gently breathe,  
 And sweetly lift our Souls above.  
 When once on Thee we fix our Eyes,  
 All other Lovers we despise.
- 2 Eternal Father, God of Grace,  
 Maker and Saviour of Mankind,  
 Inspire our Hearts to sing thy Praise,  
 And make our Wills to thee resign'd.  
 The Root and Branch of Sin destroy,  
 Let us more largely Thee enjoy.
- 3 Dear Saviour, take us for thy Spoil;  
 O let our Loins with Truth be girt:  
 Supply our Lamps with sacred Oil,  
 Our fainting Spirits, LORD, support;  
 Till we our heav'nly Country see,  
 And sing immortal Hymns to thee.



LXXIV. *The Saints glorify* CHRIST.

1 **N**OW with joint Consent we sing  
 -Glory to our God and King;  
 We our Hearts and Voices raise,  
 Sweetly singing JESU'S Praise.  
 JESUS we are bound to bless,  
 King of Salem, Prince of Peace;  
 First-begotten from the Dead,  
 CHRIST our sov'reign LORD and Head.

2 We subsist by JESU'S Care;  
 We in Him live, move, and are:  
 He in ev'ry desert Land  
 Holds us in his gracious Hand;  
 He, in ev'ry Time and Place  
 Manifests his saving Grace;  
 Ev'ry Day, and ev'ry Hour,  
 We experience his great Pow'r.

3 Now we see each other's Face,  
 Gladly we unite in Praise;  
 While we taste our Saviour's Love,  
 Doubts and Fears and Cares remove.  
 Let us walk with GOD below,  
 In his Likeness daily grow,  
 Till our joyful Spirits rise  
 To behold Him in the skies.

LXXV. CHRIST *alone exalted.*

1 **L**O! then in JESUS I presume,  
 The Lamb for Sinners slain;  
 Boldly in JESU'S Name I come,  
 And look with Him to reign.

- 2 Kings cast their Crowns beneath his Feet,  
Angels, and ev'ry Pow'r,  
Dominions, Thrones, a countless Host,  
His Majesty adore.
- 3 Hail, LORD of all ! Almighty, hail !  
Center of Life and Peace ;  
Fountain of Love, and Joy, and Good,  
And Happiness, and Grace.
- 4 The Heav'ns and Earth thy Hand confess,  
Which gave them first to be ;  
They speak the Greatness of thy Pow'r,  
And still subsist by Thee.
- 5 All People, Kindred, Tongues and Lands,  
To Thee their Tribute bring ;  
To Thee the Church, howe'er dispers'd,  
United Praises sing.
- 6 Behold, amidst her faithful Sons  
I come before my LORD ;  
I come in JESU'S Righteousness,  
And wait for his Reward.

LXXVI. CHRIST *the Believer's Treasure.*

- 1 'TIS good, my Treasure's far from hence,  
Heav'n shall my Wealth conceal ;  
There neither Moth nor Rust corrupt,  
Nor Thieves break thro' and steal.
- 2 What, tho' I lose these earthly Toys,  
Celestial Things are giv'n ;  
What, tho' my Life be lost on Earth,  
I shall be found in Heav'n.

3 Forbear

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- 3 Forbear to grieve, my precious Soul,  
Scorn to lament this Loss;  
Behold the boundless Stores that flow  
From my dear Saviour's Cross.
- 4 My Kingdom is in Heav'n with CHRIST,  
My Crown is Life above;  
There reign my dearest Friends, the Saints,  
And there shall I remove.
- 5 Most righteous LORD, fulfil thy Will,  
All that I have is thine;  
Take back thy Gifts; but let thyself  
Continue ever mine.

LXXVII. *Communion of Saints.*

- 1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, heav'nly Guest,  
Reveal the Faith divine;  
Come from IMMANUEL's peaceful Breast,  
In one thy Servants join.
- 2 Forbid Disputes, dispel our Doubts,  
And all Dissension heal;  
To ev'ry Servant of the LORD  
Thy sacred Truths reveal.
- 3 One GOD the Father lives and reigns,  
One JESUS CHRIST we know;  
One Mind above the Church enjoys;  
So let the Flocks below.
- 4 Then Concord, Peace, and holy Love,  
Shall bless our golden Days;  
Then all the Fold, in one glad Voice,  
Shall sing our Maker's Praise.

LXXVIII.

HY. 78. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 69

LXXVIII. *True Religion, or spiritual Worship.*

- 1 NO more the Hebrew Tribes  
May Salem's Temple seek;  
In humble hearts the LORD resides,  
The true Melchisedec.
- 2 The promis'd Great HIGH-PRIEST,  
All stain'd with holy Blood,  
Builds Temples in the Hearts of Men,  
And seals them Sons of God.
- 3 There JESUS writes his Law;  
His Kingdom there he brings;  
There dwells the LORD, the LORD of Hosts,  
There reigns the KING of Kings.
- 4 All shall be taught of God,  
By Oracles within;  
No more of Man shall Man inquire,  
Nor be a Slave to Sin.
- 5 Ye captive Sinners hear,  
Forake the Shades of Night;  
Arise by Faith, and seek by Pray'r,  
And CHRIST shall give you Light.

LXXIX. *Here we have no continuing City.*

Heb. xii. 13, &c.

- 1 COME FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
Great GOD, and KING of Kings;  
Come, o'er the Souls who wait for Thee  
Spread forth thy healing Wings.
- 2 Let Mercy fill our waiting Minds,  
Thy Love direct the Way;  
Thy Spirit lead our Paths aright,  
And teach us how to pray.



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- 3 Far be it from thy Servants, LORD,  
To think of resting here;  
Let us, like Pilgrims, travel on,  
Till Salem's Courts appear.
- 4 Strangers may we ourselves esteem,  
Who seek a better Place;  
Who seek the LORD with all our Strength,  
And JESU's blissful Face.
- 5 In Heav'n above prepare our Seats,  
There let our Journey end;  
There let our Souls in purest Joys  
Eternal Ages spend.
- 6 Lo! here we meet to part again;  
But when to thee we soar,  
Our Souls shall meet in perfect Peace,  
Shall meet to part no more.
- 7 Till then, dear LORD, be thou our Hope,  
Encrease our Faith and Love;  
And haste to bring our weary Feet  
To endless Rest above.

LXXX. *A Sinner coming to JESUS for Relief.*

- 1 SHINE on me, thou bright Morning-star,  
Who Day eternal brings:  
Rise on me, Sun of Righteousness,  
With Healing in thy Wings.
- 2 Pour forth the Fountain of thy Blood,  
To make my Spirit whole;  
Let all thy Merits, LORD, descend  
To purify my Soul.
- 3 Forgive

- 3 Forgive my Sin, increase my Faith,  
And, thro' thy tender Love,  
Prepare a Mansion for my Soul,  
In Realms of Peace above.
- 4 O let me see my Saviour's Face,  
And hear his glorious Voice;  
Speak Pardon to my list'ning Ear,  
And bid my Heart rejoice.
- 5 Come, HOLY SPIRIT, let thy Fire  
Inflame these Pow'rs of mine;  
Kindle angelic Flames in me,  
And seal me ever thine.

LXXXI. *The true Church a little Flock.*

- I Know, O LORD, thy Word is true;  
For few pursue the narrow Way;  
The Love of many waxeth cold,  
And Multitudes in Folly stray.
- How many gladly hold the Faith,  
Confess the Truth, and bold begin;  
But, by and by, offended stop,  
And sleep again in Death and Sin.
- Their Hearts no more inquire for God,  
No more their Hands attend the Plough;  
Met by a Storm, they turn aside,  
Judge the Way hard, nor venture thro'.
- O may my willing Soul endure,  
And gain at last a Place of Rest;  
I ask not ought in Earth or Heav'n,  
But only grant me this Request.

- 5 So when thy little Flock shall rise,  
And thine Elect shall be complete;  
I in their Number shall rejoice,  
And find my Mansion at thy Feet.

LXXXII. *CHRIST'S Love to his People immutable and glorious.*

- 1 **B**less'd be the LORD, who loves his own  
With everlasting Love,  
Who left for them his Father's Throne,  
And all the Joys above.
- 2 Who when, like Sheep, we all had stray'd,  
And under Sin were sold;  
Himself us sought, our Ransom paid,  
And led us to his Fold.
- 3 Who daily still is bringing home  
The Purchase of his Blood;  
The Lambs, who here afflicted roam,  
He hallows meet for God.
- 4 His Voice the scatter'd Sheep shall hear,  
And with the Flock shall join;  
Their Sin and Burden he shall bear,  
And call them, "Ye are mine."

LXXXIII. *Thy Kingdom come.*

- 1 **A** Rise, eternal God of Hosts,  
And let thy Voice be heard;  
Gather thy Sheep, the stray'd and lost,  
And let the Vile be spar'd.

2 Awake

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2 Awake the dead in Trespases,  
And all their Sins forgive;  
Set up thine only Righteousness,  
And learn us to believe.

3 Conq'ring go forth, almighty Word,  
Zion's chief Corner-stone;  
Destroy the false Foundations, LORD,  
And reign ador'd alone.

4 To thee compel the banish'd Ones  
To offer up their Pray'r;  
Let all thy Church, as living Stones,  
Be built and 'stablish'd here.

5 So let the Lands, from East to West,  
The joyful Tidings know;  
Be shewn the Bliss of Jesu's Rest,  
The Way wherein to go.

6 Now let the promis'd Gift appear;  
Now let the Spirit fall  
On all, as many as shall hear,  
Whom thou, O God, shalt call.

LXXXIV. To the HOLY SPIRIT.

1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, come,  
Let thy bright Beams arise;  
Dispel the Darkness from our Minds,  
And open all our Eyes.

2 Revive our drooping Faith;  
Our Doubts and Fears remove;  
And kindle in our Breasts the Flames  
Of never-dying Love.

E

3 Convince

Awake



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- 3 Convince us of our Sin,  
Then lead to Jesu's Blood;  
And to our wond'ring View reveal  
The secret Wounds of God.
- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the Heart,  
To sanctify the Soul;  
To pour fresh Life on ev'ry Part,  
And new-create the Whole.
- 5 If Thou, celestial Dove,  
Thine Influence withdraw;  
What easy Victims soon we fall,  
To Conscience, Wrath and Law.
- 6 Dwell therefore in our Hearts,  
Our Minds from Bondage free;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

LXXXV. *The same.*

- 1 **B**LEST SPIRIT of Truth, eternal God,  
Thou meek and lowly Dove;  
Who fill'st the Soul thro' Jesu's Blood  
With Faith and Hope and Love.
- 2 Who comfortest the heavy Heart,  
By Sin and Sorrow prest;  
Who to the Dead canst Life impart,  
And to the Weary Rest.
- 3 Let no false Comfort lift us up  
To Confidence that's vain;  
Nor let their Faith and Courage droop  
For whom the Lamb was slain.

4 Breathe

- 4 Breathe Comfort where Distress abounds,  
Make the whole Conscience clean;  
And heal with Balm from Jesu's Wounds,  
The fest'ring Sores of Sin.
- 5 Vanquish our Lusts, our Pride remove,  
Take out the Heart of Stone;  
Shew us the Father's boundless Love,  
And Merits of the Son.
- 6 The Father sent the Son to die:  
The willing Son obey'd;  
The Witness Thou, to ratify  
The Purchase CHRIST has made.

LXXXVI. *No Salvation by the Law.*

- 1 **H**OW can ye hope, deluded Souls,  
To see what none e'er saw;  
Salvation by the Works obtain'd  
Of Sinai's fiery Law?
- 2 That Law but makes our Guilt abound,  
Sad Help! and (what is worst)  
All Souls who under that are found,  
By God himself are curst.
- 3 This Curse pertains to those who break  
One Precept, e'er so small;  
And where's the Man, in Thought or Deed,  
That has not broken all?
- 4 Fly then, awaken'd Sinners, fly,  
Your Case admits no Stay;  
The Fountain's open'd now for Sin,  
Come wash your Guilt away.

- 5 See how from Jesu's wounded Side  
The Water flows and Blood;  
If you but touch that purple Tide,  
You make your Peace with God.
- 6 Only by Faith in Jesu's Wounds  
The Sinner gets Release;  
No other Sacrifice for Sin  
Will God accept but this.

LXXXVII. *Tribulation every Christian's Lot.*

- 1 **T**HE Souls that would to Jesus press,  
Must fix this firm and sure;  
That Tribulation, more or less,  
They must and shall endure.
- 2 From this there can be none exempt;  
'Tis God's own wise Decree;  
Satan the weakest Saint will tempt,  
Nor is the strongest free.
- 3 But let not all this terrify;  
Pursue the narrow Path;  
Look to the LORD with steadfast Eye,  
And fight with Hell by Faith.
- 4 Tho' we are feeble, CHRIST is strong,  
His Promises are true;  
We shall be Conq'rors all ere long,  
And more than Conq'rors too.

LXXXVIII. *All Fulness in CHRIST.*

- L**AMB of GOD, we fall before Thee,  
Humbly trusting in thy Cross;  
That alone be all our Glory;  
All Things else are Dung and Dross.  
Thee we own a perfect Saviour,  
Only Source of all that's Good;

- Ev'ry Grace and ev'ry Favour,  
Come to us thro' JESU'S Blood.
- 2 JESUS gives us true Repentance,  
By his Spirit sent from Heav'n:  
JESUS whispers this sweet Sentence,  
"Son, thy Sins are all forgiv'n."  
Faith he gives us to believe it;  
Grateful Hearts his Love to prize.  
Want we Wisdom, He will give it,  
Hearing Ears, and seeing Eyes.
- 3 JESUS gives us pure Affections,  
Wills to do what He requires;  
Makes us follow his Directions,  
And what he commands, inspires.  
All our Pray'rs and all our Praises,  
Rightly offer'd in his Name;  
He that dictates them is JESUS,  
He that answers is the same.
- 4 When we live on JESU'S Merit,  
Then we worship GOD aright,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Then we savingly unite.  
Hear the whole Conclusion of it:  
Great or Good, whate'er we call,  
GOD or KING, or PRIEST or PROPHET,  
JESUS CHRIST is all in all.

LXXXIX. *He humbled himself*, Phil. ii. 8.

- 1 THE LORD that made both Heav'n and  
And was himself made Man; (Earth,  
Lay in the Womb, before his Birth,  
Contracted to a Span.



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- 2 Behold from what Beginnings small  
Our great Salvation rose;  
The Strength of God is own'd by all,  
But who his Weakness knows?
- 3 Thus Souls that would to Heav'n attain,  
Must Jacob's Ladder climb;  
And, step by step, the Summit gain,  
In Measure and in Time:
- 4 Let not the Strong the Weak despise;  
Their Faith, tho' small, is true;  
Tho' low they seem in others Eyes,  
Their Saviour seem'd so too.
- 5 The least Believer is a Saint;  
And if our Growth be slow;  
We should not, therefore, tire and faint,  
Since CHRIST himself could grow.
- 6 As in the Days of Flesh he grew  
In Wisdom, Stature, Grace;  
So in the Soul that's born anew,  
He keeps a gradual Pace.

XC. *Peace with GOD thro' CHRIST crucified.*

- 1 O Ye Sons of Men, be wise,  
Trust no longer Dreams and Lies;  
Out of CHRIST, almighty Pow'r  
Can do nothing but devour.
- 2 GOD, you say, is good, 'tis true;  
But he's pure and holy too;  
Just and jealous in his Ire,  
Burning with vindictive Fire.

- 3 This of old Himself declar'd;  
Isr'el trembled when they heard;  
But the Proof of Proofs indeed,  
Is, he sent his Son to bleed.
- 4 When the blessed Jesus dy'd,  
God was clearly justify'd;  
Sin to Pardon, without Blood,  
Never in his Nature stood.
- 5 Worship God then in his Son,  
There he's Love, and Love alone;  
Think not that he will, or may  
Pardon any other Way.
- 6 Be his Mercy therefore sought  
In the Way himself has taught;  
There his Clemency is such  
We can never trust too much.
- 7 He that better knows than we,  
Bids us all to Jesus flee;  
Humbly take Him at his Word,  
And your Souls shall bless the LORD.

XCI. *The Trinity concur in Mens Salvation.*

- 1 **N**OW all true Christians this may boast,  
(A Truth from Nature never learn'd)  
That FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To save our Souls are all concern'd.
- 2 The Father's Love in this we find,  
He made his Son our Sacrifice;  
The Son in Love his Life resign'd,  
The Spirit of Love his Blood applies.

- 3 Thus we the Trinity can praise;  
In Unity thro' CHRIST our King;  
Our grateful Hearts and Voices raise,  
In Faith and Love while thus we sing:
- 4 Glory to GOD the FATHER be,  
Because He sent his Son to die;  
Glory to GOD the SON, that he  
Did with such Willingness comply,
- 5 Glory to GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
Who to our Hearts this Love reveals;  
Thus GOD three-one to Sinners lost  
Salvation sends, procures, and seals.

XCII. *Looking unto Jesus, Heb. xii. 2.*

- 1 JESUS is our God and Saviour,  
Guide, and Counsellor, and Friend;  
Bearing all our Misbehaviour,  
Kind and loving to the End,  
Trust him, he will not deceive us,  
Tho' we hardly of him deem;  
He will never, never leave us,  
Nor will let us quite leave him.
- 2 View him in the doleful Garden,  
View him on the bloody Tree;  
Dearly purchasing a Pardon  
For his People, full and free.  
View him now in Heav'n sitting,  
Interceding for us there;  
Not a Moment intermitting  
His Compassion and his Care.

3 Nothing

HYMN 2 AND PART I. **HY. 92. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 81**

3 Nothing but thy Blood, O Jesus,  
Can relieve us from our Smart;  
Nothing else from Guilt release us,  
Nothing else can melt the Heart.  
Law and Terrors do but harden;  
All the while they work alone;  
But a sense of Blood-bought Pardon,  
Soon dissolves a Heart of Stone.

4 JESUS, all our Consolations  
Flow from thee, the sov'reign Good;  
Love and Faith and Hope and Patience,  
All are purchas'd by thy Blood:  
From thy Fulness we receive them,  
We have nothing of our own;  
Freely thou delight'st to give them,  
To the Needy who have None.

5 Teach us by thy patient Spirit  
How to mourn, and not despair;  
Let us, leaning on thy Merit,  
Wrestle hard with God in Pray'r;  
Whatsoever Afflictions seize us,  
They shall profit, if not please;  
But defend, defend us, JESUS,  
From Security and Ease.

XCIII. *Cast not away your Confidence.* Heb. xi. 35.

1 PERFECT Holiness of Spirit,  
Saints above,  
Full of Love,  
With the Lamb inherit.



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- 2 This Inheritance, Believer,  
Faith alone  
Makes thy own,  
Safe and sure for ever.
- 3 True, 'twas thine from Everlasting;  
But the Bliss  
Of it is  
Known to thee by tasting.
- 4 Tho' thou here receive but little,  
Not enough  
For the Proof  
Of thy proper Title :
- 5 Urge thy Claim thro' all Unfitness;  
Sue it out,  
Spurning Doubt,  
The Holy Ghost's thy Witness.
- 6 Cite the Will of his own sealing;  
Title good,  
Sign'd with Blood,  
Valid, and unfailing.
- 7 When thy Title thou discernest,  
Humbly then  
Sue again  
For continual Earnest.

XCIV. *The Believer cleaving to CHRIST alone.*

- 1 **R**emember, O Christian, with heed,  
When sunk under Sentence of Death,  
How first thou from Bondage wast freed,

Say,

Say, was it by Works or by Faith?  
 On CHRIST thy Affections then fixt,  
 What conjugal Truth didst thou vow;  
 With Him was there any Thing mixt,  
 Then what wouldst thou mix with Him  
 now?

- 2 If close to thy LORD thou would'st cleave,  
 Depend on his Promise alone;  
 His Righteousness would'st thou receive,  
 Then learn to renounce all thy own.  
 The Faith of a Christian, indeed,  
 Is more than mere Notion or Whim,  
 United to JESUS his Head,  
 He draws Life and Virtue from Him.
- 3 This GOD is the GOD we adore,  
 Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;  
 Whose Love is as large as his Pow'r,  
 And neither knows Measure nor End.  
 'Tis JESUS the first and the last,  
 Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;  
 We'll praise Him for all that is past,  
 And trust Him for all that's to come.

### XCV. CHRIST's Love and Sufferings.

- 1 OH, what Wonders Love has done!  
 But how little understood;  
 God well knows, and God alone,  
 What produc'd that sweat of Blood:  
 Who can thy deep Wonders see,  
 Wonderful Gethsemane?

2 There

alone.

th,

Say,

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- 2 There my God bore all my Guilt,  
This thro' Grace can be believ'd;  
But the Horrors which he felt  
Are too vast to be conceiv'd;  
None can penetrate thro' these,  
Doleful, dark Gethsemane.
- 3 Sinners vile, like me, and lost,  
(If there's one so vile as I)  
Leave more righteous Souls to boast,  
Leave them, and to Refuge fly.  
We may well bless that Decree  
Which ordain'd Gethsemane.
- 4 We can hope no healing Hand,  
Leprous quite throughout with Sin;  
Loth'd Incurables we stand,  
Crying out: "Unclean, unclean."  
Help there's none for such as we,  
But in dear Gethsemane.
- 5 Here's my Claim, and here alone;  
None a Saviour more can need;  
Deeds of Righteousness I've none;  
No, not one good Work to plead.  
Not a Glimpse of Hope for me,  
Only in Gethsemane.
- 6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One Almighty God of Love,  
Hymn'd by all the heav'nly Host  
In thy shining Courts above;  
We, poor Sinners, gracious Three,  
Bless Thee for Gethsemane.

XCVI. *CHRIST'S Blood of infinite Value.*

- 1 **A**ND did the darling Son of God  
For Sinners deign to bleed;  
The Purchase of that precious Blood  
Must needs be rich indeed.
- 2 Saints, raise your Expectations high,  
Hope all that Heav'n has good;  
Think what the Blood of CHRIST can buy;  
Invaluable Blood!
- 3 Eye hath not seen, nor Ear hath heard,  
Nor can the Heart conceive,  
What Blessings are for them prepar'd,  
Who in the Lord believe.
- 4 By others for their Virtue fair  
Let rich Rewards be sought;  
Give me, my GOD, to freely share  
What thou hast dearly bought.

XCVII. *Grace and Truth by JESUS CHRIST.*

- 1 **L**egal Obedience were complete,  
Could we the Law fulfil;  
But no Man ever did as yet,  
And no Man ever will.
- 2 The Law was never meant to give  
New Strength to Man's lost Race;  
We cannot act before we live,  
And Life proceeds from Grace.



- 3 But Grace and Truth by CHRIST are giv'n,  
 To Him must Moses bow;  
 Grace fits the new-born Soul for Heav'n,  
 And Truth informs us how.
- 4 By CHRIST we enter into Rest,  
 And triumph o'er the Fall;  
 Whoe'er would be completely blest,  
 Must trust to CHRIST for all.

XCVIII. *Thirsty Souls invited to CHRIST.*

- 1 HO! ye Needy, come and welcome,  
 God's free Bounty glorify;  
 True Belief, and true Repentance,  
 Every Grace that brings us nigh; [ney  
 Without Money, without Money, without Mo-  
 Come to JESUS CHRIST, and buy.
- 2 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
 Bruis'd and mangled by the Fall;  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all.  
 Not the Righteous, not the Righteous, not  
 the Righteous,  
 Sinners JESUS came to save.
- 3 View him grov'ling in the Garden,  
 So your Master prostrate lies;  
 On the bloody Tree behold him,  
 Hear him cry before he dies:  
 "It is finish'd, it is finish'd, it is finish'd,"  
 Sinner, will not this suffice?

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4 Lo! th' Incarnate God ascended,  
Pleads the Merit of his Blood;  
Venture on Him, venture wholly,  
Let no other Trust intrude;  
None but JESUS, none but JESUS, none but  
JESUS,  
Can do helpless Sinners good.

5 Saints and Angels join'd in Concert,  
Sing the Praises of the Lamb;  
While the blissful Seats of Heav'n  
Sweetly echo with his Name:  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Sinners here may sing the same.

XCIX. *Love the End of the Commandment.*

I Tim. I. 5.

1 TO you, who stand in CHRIST so fast,  
Ye know your Faith shall ever last;  
The LORD, on whom that Faith depends,  
This kind important Message sends;

2 If Faith be strong, as well as true,  
Then strive that Love may be so too;  
Boast not, but meek and lowly be,  
The humblest Soul is most like me.

3 If strong thyself, support the Weak;  
If well, be tender to the Sick;  
To Babes I oft reveal my Mind,  
And those who seek my Face shall find.

4 Encou-

- 4 Encourage Souls that on me wait,  
And stoop to those of low Estate;  
Contempt or Slight I can't approve,  
Be Love your Aim, for I am Love.

C. CHRIST is all, and in all. Col. iii. 11.

- 1 **W**HEN is it Christians all agree,  
And let Distinctions fall?  
When, Nothing in themselves, they see  
That CHRIST is all in all.
- 2 But Strife and Difference will subsist,  
While Men will Something seem;  
Let them but singly look to CHRIST,  
And all are one in Him.
- 3 The Infant and the aged Saint,  
The Worker and the Weak;  
They who are Strong, and seldom faint,  
And they who scarce can speak.
- 4 Eternal Life's the Gift of God,  
It comes thro' CHRIST alone;  
'Tis his, he bought it with his Blood;  
And, therefore, gives his own.
- 5 We have no Life, no Pow'r, no Faith,  
But what by CHRIST is giv'n;  
We all deserve eternal Death;  
And thus we all are ev'n.

CI. Satan

CI. *Satan vanquished by CHRIST.*

1. **T**HE War is over, Jesus reigns;  
Let Heav'n and Earth adore;  
The Serpent groans in heavy Chains,  
Cast down, to rise no more.
- 2 Rejoice, ye Brethren, Sons of God,  
Salvation now is come;  
The Merit of IMMANUEL's Blood  
Strikes the Accuser dumb.
- 3 Exalt his everlasting Name,  
And worthy Blessings pay;  
Aloud in all the Earth proclaim,  
"He takes our Sins away."
- 4 In his Redemption there is Room,  
For you, ye Sons of Men;  
Believe in CHRIST, and overcome,  
And with our Saviour reign.

CII. *Christians rejoicing in Hope.*

- 1 **L**O! we are journeying home to God,  
Bid by the Spirit, come;  
And in the Way his Children trod,  
We seek our Father's Home.
- 2 We walk a narrow Path and rough,  
And we are tir'd and weak;  
Yet soon shall we have Rest enough  
In those bless'd Courts we seek.



- 3 Upon Mount Zion's distant Top  
A Lamb our Eyes behold;  
'Tis Jesus,—look, ye Children, up;  
He calls us to his Fold.
- 4 We see Him with his Raiment red,  
As tho' besmear'd with Blood;  
As newly slain he stands: he bled,  
Us to redeem to God.
- 5 About Him, clad in snowy Vests,  
Appear a countless Throng;  
These are his Saints, his Kings, his Priests,  
Who sing th' eternal Song.
- 6 How bless'd, how more than happy these,  
Who thus their Lord attend!  
We, Brethren, in their Hosts shall praise,  
We soon shall there ascend.

CIII. CHRIST *the true and only Way to Heaven.*

- 1 JESUS, my all, to Heav'n is gone,  
He that I plac'd my Hopes upon;  
His Track I see, and I'll pursue  
The narrow Way till Him I view.
- 2 The Way the holy Prophets went,  
The Road that leads from Banishment;  
The King's high Way of Holiness,  
I'll go; for all the Paths are Peace.
- 3 No Stranger may proceed therein,  
No Lover of the World and Sin;  
No Lion, no devouring Care,  
No rav'nous Tyger shall be there.

- 4 Yea, nothing may go up thereon  
But trav'ling Souls, and I am one;  
Way-faring Men, to Canaan bound,  
Shall only in the Way be found.
- 5 Nor Fools, by carnal Men esteem'd,  
Shall err therein; but they redeem'd  
In JESU'S Blood, shall shew their Right  
To travel there, till Heav'n's in sight.
- 6 This is the Way I long have sought,  
And mourn'd because I found it not;  
My Grief, my Burden long have been,  
Because I could not cease from Sin.
- 7 The more I strove against its Pow'r,  
I sinn'd, and stumbled but the more;  
Till late I heard my Saviour say,  
"Come hither, Soul; for I'm the Way."
- 8 Lo! glad I come; and thou, dear Lamb,  
Shalt take me to Thee as I am;  
Nothing but Sin I Thee can give;  
Yet help me, and thy Praise I'll live.
- 9 I'll tell to all poor Sinners round  
What a dear Saviour I have found;  
I'll point to thy redeeming Blood,  
And say, "Behold the Way to God."

CIV. CHRIST *alone, and him crucified,*  
Phil. iii 8, 9, 10.

- I I Fix my Resolution now,  
I now determin'd am,  
CHRIST crucify'd alone to know,  
JEHOVAH and the Lamb.

2 JESUS,

- 2 JESUS, his Righteousness and Death,  
When that we make our Theme,  
Will edify us in the Faith  
Of his eternal Name.
- 3 This Deep, this Ocean, shall employ  
My Thoughts, my Ears, my Tongue,  
Till in the Realms of purest Joy  
I make it all my Song.
- 4 To know the Saviour more and more,  
The Riches of his Blood;  
His Death, his Resurrection's Pow'r,  
I'll still beseech my God.

CV. *A good Confession.*

- 1 **T**HE Doctrine of our dying Lord,  
The Faith He on Mount Calv'ry seal'd,  
We sign; and ev'ry steadfast Word  
Within his Testament reveal'd,  
We firm believe; and curs'd are they  
Who add thereto, or take away.
- 2 And now, before this awful Crowd  
Of Brethren militant on Earth;  
Before the first-born Church of God,  
We hearty own the second Birth;  
We constantly consent to this:  
"Who hath not CHRIST, is none of his."
- 3 Also to Blood we this maintain,  
"That none are righteous, no not one;

But

105. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 93

But those for whom the Lamb was slain,  
Who're justify'd by Faith alone;  
And who so in his Name believes,  
Himself, and all CHRIST hath, receives."

Our Works and Merit we disclaim;  
We Trample on our Righteousness;  
Our holiest Actions we condemn  
As Dung and Dross; and this confess,  
They are but Sand; who builds thereon,  
Denies and flights the Corner-stone.

No other Doctrine dare we hear,  
But "CHRIST alone the Saviour is;"  
To all beside we stop our Ear,  
And shun as dang'rous Heresies.

This Truth to Death will we proclaim,  
"There is no Saviour but the Lamb."

He is the only LORD and GOD;  
The Fulness of the Three in One;  
His Name, Death, Righteousness, and Blood,  
Shall be our Glory; this alone,  
His Godhead and his Death, shall be  
Our Song to all Eternity.

On Him we venture all we have,  
Our Bodies, Souls, and Spirits too;  
None will we ask beside to save,  
None but the Saviour will we know.  
This we subscribe with Heart and Hand,  
Resolv'd, thro' Grace, by this to stand.

8 This



- 8 This now, with Heav'n's resplendent Host,  
 We echo thro' the Church's Bounds;  
 And 'midst the Heathen make our Boast  
 Of our Redeemer's Blood and Wounds;  
 And loud, like many Waters, join  
 To shout the Man, the Man divine.
- 9 By this our Mark it will be known,  
 In Heav'n and in the Earth abroad,  
 That ev'ry Doctrine we disown,  
 And ev'ry Faith, and ev'ry God,  
 But CHRIST IMMANUEL, and that Faith  
 Which apprehends his Blood and Death,

CVI. *Cast thy Burden on the LORD.* Psal. lv. 22.

- 1 COME, my Soul, before the Lamb,  
 Fall, and do him Reverence;  
 Bless him for his Blood and Name,  
 Sing his great Deliverance.
- 2 Why should Sorrow bow thee down,  
 Trials or Temptation?  
 Is not CHRIST upon the Throne  
 Still thy strong Salvation?
- 3 What hast thou to do with Care?  
 Why art thou so busy?  
 CHRIST was slaughter'd, look thou there,  
 Let that Scene amuse thee.
- 4 Cast thy Burdens on the LORD,  
 Leave them with thy Saviour;  
 He (whose Hands for thee were bor'd)  
 Can and will deliver.

HY. 106. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 95

Turn thee to thy Rest, my Soul,

Turn thee, and discover

How he yet is merciful ;

Turn thee to thy Lover,

Leave thy earthly Things behind,

Mind alone thy Saviour ;

Count thou all beside but Wind,

Trample on it ever.

CVII. *The LORD is my Shepherd, &c. Psal. xxiii.*

JESUS, the God of Love,  
My faithful Shepherd is ;

With heav'nly Blessings from above

He all my Wants supplies.

He daily feeds my Soul

With Manna from above ;

And leads me to the living Streams

Of everlasting Love.

By Faith and Love I tread

The Paths of Righteousness ;

He then forbids my Fear to rise,

And fills my Soul with Peace.

His Pow'r and Truth and Blood,

Afford me Comfort still ;

In Tribulations, there my God

Reveals to me his Will.

When Faith and Hope shall cease,

In Vision swallow'd up ;

I then shall see his smiling Face

Upon Mount Zion's Top.

CVIII.

CVIII. *Communion of Saints.*

- 1 **W**ITH CHRIST our LORD we sup,  
And ev'ry Saint comes in,  
That is desirous with Consent  
For to partake therein.
- 2 No honest Soul's kept out;  
Their Presence we desire;  
No new Engagement, no new Bond,  
Do we at all require.
- 3 But welcome Saints, as Saints,  
Of all we make but one;  
Exhorting one another more  
To live to CHRIST alone.
- 4 Our Bond is Christian Love;  
Our Bound our Maker's Word;  
In renting Times our study is,  
To walk with one Accord.
- 5 If any Saint dissent,  
And Separatist be,  
He may see Cause to blame himself,  
And so his Brethren free.
- 6 These Things we take in hand,  
For Troubles may be near;  
Take Time and Mercies, while they are,  
Ere long they may be dear.

CIX. *Help in CHRIST only.*

1 **W**Hene'er I turn my Eyes within,  
And view the heaps of cursed Sin,  
It gives my Soul Distress;  
I strive to mourn, yet senseless lie,  
Forgetting there's a Remedy  
For all my Wretchedness.

2 I see my Vileness, and I find,  
Though seeing, yet I still am blind,  
Nor half my Mis'ry know;  
I stupid lie, I cannot grieve,  
I feel I'm dead, I want to live,  
I know not what to do.

3 But when this Grace divine I see,  
The Lamb of God on Calvary,  
For cursed Sinners slain?  
My Hope revives, my Fears remove,  
The Blood of CHRIST confirms his Love,  
And takes away my Sin.

4 The more I turn my Eyes within,  
And think of Judgment, Hell and Sin,  
The more distress'd I am;  
But when I think of Jesu's Blood,  
I then behold the Way to God,  
And Rest and Peace obtain.

CX. *To the sacred Trinity.*

1 **W**E give immortal Praise  
To God the FATHER's Love,  
For all our Comforts here,  
And better Hopes above;



- He sent his own  
Eternal Son,  
To die for Sin  
That Man had done.
- 2 To God the Son belongs  
Immortal Glory too,  
Who bought us with his Blood,  
From everlasting Wo;  
And now he lives,  
And now he reigns,  
And sees the Fruit  
Of all his Pains.
- 3 To God the SPIRIT's Name  
Immortal Worship give,  
Whose new creating Pow'r  
Makes the dead Sinner live;  
His Work completes  
The great Design,  
And fills the Soul  
With Joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God, to Thee  
Be endless Honours done,  
The undivided THREE,  
And the myſterious ONE;  
Where Reason fails  
With all her Pow'rs,  
There Faith prevails,  
And Love adores.

## CXI. On PSALM XIX.

- 1 **T**HE Heavens declare thy Glory, LORD;  
In all thy Works thy Godhead shines;  
But when our Eyes behold thy Word,  
We read thy Name in fairer Lines.
- 2 Sun, Moon and Stars, and Day and Night,  
Thy Wisdom and thy Power confess;  
But the blest Volume thou hast writ  
Reveals thy Justice and thy Grace.
- 3 Nor shall thy spreading Gospel rest,  
Till thro' the World thy Truth has run;  
Till CHRIST has all the Nations blest,  
That see the Light, or feel the Sun.
- 4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
Bless the dark World with heavenly Light:  
Thy Gospel makes the Simple wise;  
Thy Laws are pure, thy Judgments right.
- 5 Thy noblest Wonders here we view  
In Souls renew'd, and Sins forgiv'n:  
LORD, cleanse my Sins, my Soul renew,  
And make thy Word my Guide to Heav'n.

## CXII. On PSALM XXXII.

- 1 **O** Blessed Souls are they  
Whose Sins are cover'd o'er!  
Divinely blest, to whom the LORD  
Imputes their Guilt no more.

- 2 They mourn their Follies past,  
And keep their Hearts with Care;  
Their Lips and Lives, without Deceit,  
Shall prove their Faith sincere.
- 3 While I conceal'd my Guilt,  
I felt the fest'ring Wound,  
Till I confess'd my Sins to thee,  
And ready Pardon found.
- 4 Let Sinners learn to pray;  
Let Saints keep near the Throne;  
Our Help, in Times of deep Distress,  
Is found in God alone.

**CXIII.** *On the same.*

- 1 **B**lest is the Man, for ever blest,  
Whose Guilt is pardon'd by his God,  
Whose Sins with Sorrow are confess'd,  
And cover'd with his Saviour's Blood.
- 2 Blest is the Man to whom the LORD  
Imputes not his Iniquities,  
He pleads no Merit of Reward,  
And not on Works, but Grace, relies.
- 3 From Guile his Heart and Lips are free;  
His humble Joy, his holy Fear,  
With deep Repentance well agree,  
And join to prove his Faith sincere.
- 4 How glorious is that Righteousness  
That hides and cancels all his Sins!  
While a bright Evidence of Grace  
Thro' his whole Life appears and shines.

**CXIV.** *Q<sup>n</sup>*

## CXIV. On PSALM LI.

- 1 **O** Thou that hear'st when Sinners cry,  
Tho' all my Crimes before thee lie,  
Behold them not with angry Look,  
But blot their Memory from thy Book.
- 2 Create my Nature pure within,  
And form my Soul averse to Sin:  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy Presence from my Heart.
- 3 Tho' I have griev'd thy Spirit, LORD,  
His Help and Comfort still afford:  
And let a Wretch come near thy Throne  
To plead the Merits of thy Son.
- 4 Heal my Backsliding, and impart  
Salvation to my trembling Heart;  
Thy holy Joys, my GOD, restore,  
And guard me that I fall no more:
- 5 Then will I teach the World thy Ways;  
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign Grace;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's Blood,  
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.
- 6 O may thy Love inspire my Tongue!  
Salvation shall be all my Song;  
And all my Powers shall join to bless  
The LORD, my Strength and Righteousness.



## CXV. On PSALM LXXXV.

- 1 **S**ALVATION is for ever nigh  
The Souls that fear and trust the LORD;  
And Grace, descending from on High,  
Fresh Hopes of Glory shall afford.
- 2 Mercy and Truth on Earth are met,  
Since CHRIST the LORD came down from  
By his Obedience so complete, [Heav'n;  
Justice is pleas'd, and Peace is given.
- 3 Now Truth and Honor shall abound,  
Religion dwell on Earth again,  
And heavenly Influence bless the Ground  
In our Redeemer's gentle Reign.
- 4 His Righteousness is gone before  
To give us free Access to GOD;  
Our wand'ring Feet shall stray no more,  
But mark his Steps, and keep the Road.

## CXVI. On PSALM CXLV.

- 1 **S**WEET is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,  
My GOD, my heav'nly King;  
Let Age to Age thy Righteousness  
In Sounds of Glory sing.
- 2 GOD reigns on High, but not confines  
His Goodness to the Skies;  
Thro' the whole Earth his Bounty shines,  
And ev'ry Want Supplies.

- 3 With longing Eyes thy Creatures wait  
On Thee for daily Food;  
Thy lib'ral Hand provides their Meat,  
And fills their Mouths with Good.
- 4 How kind are thy Compassions, LORD!  
How slow thine Anger moves!  
But soon he sends his pard'ning Word  
To chear the Souls he loves.
- 5 Creatures with all their endless Race  
Thy Power and Praise proclaim;  
But Saints that taste thy richer Grace  
Delight to bless thy Name.

CXVII. *Adoring free Grace.*

- 1 **O** LORD, how great's the Favour!  
That we, such Sinners poor,  
Can thro' thy Blood's sweet Savour  
Approach thy Mercy's Door,  
And find an open Passage  
Unto the Throne of Grace,  
There wait the welcome Message  
That bids us go in Peace.
- 2 LORD, we are helpless Creatures,  
Full of the deepest Need;  
Throughout defil'd by Nature,  
Stupid, and inly dead;  
Our Strength is perfect Weakness,  
And all we have is Sin;  
Our Hearts are all Uncleanness,  
A Den of Thieves within.

- 3 In this forlorn Condition  
 Who shall afford us Aid,  
 Where shall we find Compassion,  
 But in the Church's Head?  
 Jesus, thou art all Pity,  
 Oh take us to thine Arms,  
 And exercise thy Mercy  
 To save us from all Harms.
- 4 We'll never cease repeating  
 Our numberless Complaints,  
 But ever be intreating  
 The glorious KING of Saints;  
 Till we attain the Image  
 Of Him we inly love,  
 And pay our grateful Homage  
 With all the Saints Above.
- 5 Then we, with all in Glory,  
 Shall thankfully relate  
 Th' amazing pleasing Story  
 Of Jesu's Love so great:  
 In this blest Contemplation  
 May we for ever dwell,  
 And prove such Consolation  
 As none below can tell.

CXVIII. *Before Hearing or Reading CHRIST'S Gospel.*

- 1 O JESU, our LORD,  
 Thy Name be ador'd [Word.  
 For all the rich Blessings convey'd thro' thy

HYMN 18. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 105

- 2 In Spirit we trace  
Thy Wonders of Grace;  
And cheerfully join in a Concert of Praise.
- 3 The Trumpet of God  
Is sounding abroad [Blood.  
The Language of Mercy; Salvation thro'
- 4 Thrice happy are they  
Who hear and obey,  
And share in the Blessings of this Gospel-day.
- 5 The Ancient of Days  
His Glory displays, [Rays.  
And shines on his Chosen with cherishing
- 6 This Blessing be mine  
Thro' Favour divine,  
But, O my Redeemer, the Glory be thine!
- 7 The Work is of Grace;  
Thine, thine be the Praise,  
And mine to adore Thee and tell of thy Ways.

CXIX. *The Excellency of redeeming Love.*

- 1 **N**OW begin the Heav'nly Theme,  
Sing aloud in Jesu's Name,  
Ye who Jesu's Kindness prove,  
Triumph in redeeming Love.
- 2 Ye who see your Father's Grace  
Beaming in the Saviour's Face,  
As to Canaan on ye move,  
Praise and bless redeeming Love.



- 3 Mourning Souls, dry up your Tears,  
Banish all your guilty Fears;  
See your Guilt and Curse remove,  
Cancell'd by redeeming Love.
- 4 Ye, alas! who long have been  
Willing Slaves of Death and Sin,  
Now from Bliss no longer rove,  
Stop—and taste redeeming Love.
- 5 Welcome all by Sin oppress'd,  
Welcome to his sacred Rest,  
Nothing brought him from Above,  
Nothing but redeeming Love.
- 6 He subdu'd th' Infernal Pow'rs,  
His tremendous Foes and ours,  
From their cursed Empire drove,  
Mighty in redeeming Love.
- 7 Hither then your Music bring;  
Strike aloud each chearful String;  
Mortals join the Hosts above,  
Join to praise redeeming Love.

CXX. *Adoring* JESUS.

- 1 **B** Rethren, let us join to bless  
JESUS CHRIST, our Joy and Peace;  
Let our Praise to Him be giv'n,  
High at God's right Hand in Heav'n.
- 2 Master, see to Thee we bow,  
Thou art LORD, and only Thou;  
Thou the blessed Virgin's Seed,  
Glory of thy Church and Head.

- 3 Thee the Angels ceaseless sing,  
Thee we praise, our Priest, our King;  
Worthy is thy Name of Praise,  
Full of Glory, full of Grace.
- 4 Thou hast the glad Tidings brought  
Of Salvation by Thee wrought;  
Wrought for all thy Church! and we  
Worship in their Company.
- 5 We, thy little Flock, adore  
Thee, the LORD, for evermore!  
Ever with us, shew thy Love  
Till we join with those Above!

CXXI. *The same.*

- 1 O Come let us join,  
Together combine,  
To praise our dear Saviour, our Master divine;
- 2 Him let us adore,  
Who cover'd with Gore [poor.  
Late hanged on Cal'ry, both wounded and
- 3 The heavenly Spheres,  
Who saw him in Tears,  
Yea every bright Angel his Person reveres.
- 4 The Prophets who told  
His Sufferings of old [Gold.  
Sing now sweet Thanksgivings on Psalteries of
- 5 The Fathers to whom  
He shew'd he would come,  
Now in his Pavilion take up their long Home.
6. The

- 6 The Apostles who stood  
Resisting to Blood,  
For JESUS's Gospel, rejoice in their God.
- 7 The Spirits of Men  
Who for Him were slain, [reign,  
From Abel the righteous, share now in his
- 8 O Church of the Lamb  
Here met, do the same, [Name.  
With Saints and with Angels bless JESUS's

CXXII. CHRIST *our Refuge.*

- 1 JESU, Lover of the Soul,  
Let us to thy Bosom fly;  
While the swelling Waters roll,  
While the Tempest still is high;  
Hide us, Oh! our Saviour hide,  
Till the Storm of Life is past;  
Safe into the Haven guide,  
Oh, receive our Souls at last.
- 2 Other Refuge have we none,  
Lean my helpless Soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All our Trust on Thee be stay'd,  
All our Help from Thee we bring,  
Cover each defenceless Head  
With the Shadow of thy Wing.
- 3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all we want;  
More than all in thee we find;  
Raise the Fallen, cheer the Faint,  
Heal the Sick, and lead the Blind.

Just and holy is thy Name;  
We are all Unrighteousness,  
Vile, and full of Sin and Shame,  
But thou'rt full of Truth and Grace.

- 4 Plenteous Grace with thee is found,  
Grace to pardon all our Sin;  
Let the healing Streams abound,  
Make and keep us pure within.  
Thou of Life the Fountain art;  
Freely let us take of Thee;  
Spring thou up within each Heart,  
Now and to Eternity.

CXXIII. *Gratitude.*

- 1 **W**HAT shall we render unto Thee,  
Thou glorious LORD of Life and  
Pow'r?

Teach us to bow the humble Knee,  
Teach us with Thankfulness t'adore,  
To praise Thee as thy Saints above,  
To praise Thee for thy wondrous Love.

- 2 When like lost Sheep we wander'd wide,  
And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;  
When born along th'impetuous Tide  
Of this World's Sin and Vanity;  
Then Jesus from the Heav'ns came down  
To save us by his Grace alone.
- 3 He bore our Sins upon the Tree;  
To seek and save the Lost he came;

There



There was he bound to set us free  
From Death and everlasting Shame;  
The captive Flock from Hell was freed,  
And ransom'd when their Shepherd bled.

- 4 Before the Father's awful Throne,  
Our merciful High Priest yet stands,  
And interceding for his own,  
The purchas'd Remnant now demands;  
His Peoples everlasting Friend,  
Who loving—loves them to the End!

- 5 May we his banish'd Ones rejoice  
Him for our LORD and GOD to own,  
To take Him as our only Choice,  
And cleave to Him in love alone;  
Still growing up in Holiness,  
Till call'd to meet in Realms of Peace.

- 6 Then shall our grateful Songs abound,  
And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;  
No Sin, no Sorrow shall be found,  
No Night o'ercloud the endless Day;  
O praise Him! All beneath, above!  
O praise Him! praise the GOD of Love!

#### CXXIV. *Divine Sovereignty.*

- 1 OUR GOD reigns, ye Lands, rejoice,  
Lift, ye Isles, a thankful Voice;  
Every Throne by One control'd  
Well secures the passive World.

## HYM 124. SPIRITUAL SONGS. III

- 2 Higher than the Sons of Pride,  
He bids raging Waves subside :  
Whate'er Strifes the Nations fill,  
The Whole centers to his Will.
- 3 How unfathomably wise,  
Beauteous too his Counsel lies !  
Ev'ry Way his Will is done,  
Ev'ry Way his Justice shown.
- 4 Thoughts are vain against the LORD,  
All subverts his standing Word ;  
Satan lets, and Men object,  
Yet the Thing they thwart, effect.
- 5 Subjects of the LORD, be bold ;  
JESUS will his Kingdom hold ;  
Wheels encircling Wheels must run,  
Each in Place to bring it on.
- 6 Blest is Faith, that trusts his Pow'r ;  
Blest are Saints that wait his Hour :  
Haste, great Conqu'ror, bring it near,  
Let the glorious Close appear.

Hallelujah.

### CXXV. *Glorying in the Cross of CHRIST.*

- 1 **W**HEN Saints survey the wond'rous Cross  
On which the Prince of Glory dy'd,  
Their richest Gain they count but Loss,  
And pour Contempt on all their Pride.

2 Forbid

112 H Y M N S A N D P A R T I.

- 2 Forbid it then that we should boast,  
Save in the Death of CHRIST, O God:  
All the vain Things that charm us most,  
We'd sacrifice them to his Blood.
- 3 See from his Head, his Hands and Feet,  
Sorrow and Love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such Love and Sorrow meet,  
Or Thorns compose so rich a Crown!
- 4 Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,  
That were a Present far too small;  
Love so amazing so divine!  
Demands my Soul, my Life, my All.

CXXVI. *Saints need constant Supplies of Grace.*

- 1 SON of GOD! thy Blessing grant,  
Still Supply our ev'ry Want;  
Tree of Life, thine Influence shed,  
With thy Sap our Spirits feed!
- 2 Tend'rest Branch, alas! am I,  
Wither without Thee, and die:  
Weak as helpless Infancy  
O confirm our Souls in Thee!
- 3 Unsustain'd by Thee, we fall!  
Send the Strength for which we call!  
Weaker than a bruised Reed,  
Help we ev'ry Moment need.
- 4 All our Hopes on Thee depend;  
Love us! save us to the End!  
Give us the continuing Grace,  
Take the everlasting Praise!

CXXVII.

CXXVII. *Fallen Man recovered by CHRIST.*

- 1 **A**DAM enjoy'd the Smiles of God,  
While in his first Estate he stood,  
Endu'd with Qualities Divine,  
Free from the Love and Act of Sin :  
But soon, alas ! by Satan was deceiv'd  
And of his spotless Purity bereav'd.
- 2 Malignant Evils enter'd in,  
Death was the Consequence of Sin ;  
And none in Heav'n nor Earth could stand  
Beneath the stroke of Justice' Hand :  
Created Strength herein could not prevail  
To make Atonement, and retrieve the Fall.
- 3 But O amazing Love ! God's Son  
Vouchsafes a human Frame t'assume ;  
Submits to die, for Rebels too,  
To save them from impending Wo :  
The spotless Victim falls—mean-while his  
Blood  
Breathes Incense round the Throne of God.
- 4 Let Saints and Angels shout his Praise,  
Their Voices to his Honor raise ;  
While we poor Worms below, by Faith  
Enjoy the Blessings of his Death ;  
Life to celestial Objects, Death to Sin,  
A Taste and Evidence of Things unseen.

CXXVIII.



CXXVIII. *Desiring Conformity to CHRIST.*

- 1 **A** Thousand Foes prepare to war  
Against a feeble Saint;  
JESUS, in my behalf appear,  
And cheer me, lest I faint.
- 2 Give me a Heart divorc'd from Sin,  
Shut up from worldly Care;  
Constant, sincere, and fervent in  
The Exercise of Pray'r:
- 3 Watchful in every Work and Word;  
Ready to speak thy Praise:  
Arm'd with thy Spirit's two-edg'd Sword,  
And cloth'd with ev'ry Grace.
- 4 Fill'd with a godly filial Fear;  
A constant jealous Care;  
Lest I from the right Path should err,  
Or fall into a Snare:
- 5 To every earthly Object dead,  
Alive to Things above;  
Conform'd unto my Living Head,  
And fill'd with burning Love.
- 6 Let furious Heats no more molest,  
Nor Passions chafe my Mind;  
Quench all ill Humours in my Breast,  
And make me meek and kind.
- 7 Grant me a serious sober Mind,  
From Levity set free;  
That I may shew to all Mankind  
Thy Image, LORD, in me.

- 8 Assume in me thy Dwelling-Place,  
 Thy Temple, and thy Throne;  
 Then stubborn Self shall bend to Grace,  
 And Antichrist fall down.

CXXIX. *The one Thing needful.*

- 1 **T**HE one Thing needful, that good Part,  
 Which Mary chose with all her Heart,  
 I would pursue with Heart and Mind;  
 And seek unwearied till I find.
- 2 To thee, O GOD, to thee I pray;  
 Teach me to know and find the Way  
 How all my Sins may be forgiv'n,  
 And I a Sinner get to Heav'n.
- 3 My Mind enlighten with thy Light;  
 So shall I understand aright  
 The glorious Gospel's Mystery,  
 Which shews the Way to Heav'n and Thee.
- 4 Hidden in CHRIST the Treasure lies,  
 That goodly Pearl of so great Price;  
 No other Way but CHRIST there is  
 To GOD and Heav'n and Happiness.
- 5 Give me, O LORD, an humble Heart,  
 The Faith which works by Love impart;  
 Wash me from all the Stains of Sin,  
 And make and keep me pure within.
- 6 Then shall my Heart enlarged run  
 Thy Ways; then Grace and CHRIST alone  
 Shall be my Song, till I appear  
 With Saints above to worship there.

CXXX.

CXXX. *For the Grace of Assurance.*

- 1            **O** JESU, my God,  
              Come make thine Abode  
              Within my poor Heart :  
O JESU, come quickly ; a Saviour thou art.
- 2            Salvation I need,  
              I long to be freed  
              From all my Distress ;  
And feel in my Heart the rich Blessing of Peace.
- 3            I thirst to be thine,  
              To feel thou art mine,  
              Diffusing abroad            [God.  
Thy Love, that my Heart may ascend unto
- 4            This, LORD, thou canst do,  
              And give me to know  
              My Sins are forgiv'n ;  
My Treasure laid up in the Kingdom of Heav'n.
- 5            Take me as I am,  
              Thy Property claim ;  
              My Nature refine,  
And form my Affections and Tempers divine.
- 6            No more would I breathe  
              For Objects beneath,  
              But live to thy Praise,            [Grace.  
Advancing in Knowledge, and growing in

CXXXI. *For persevering Grace.*

- 1 **O** Thou tender loving Jesus,  
Now thy saving Grace impart;  
From the World and Satan save us,  
Save us from an evil Heart:  
Throw thy Arms in Mercy open,  
Bid, O bid us, JESUS, come;  
Let each flinty Heart be broken,  
Falling on the Corner-stone.
- 2 Here for ever let us center,  
Stedfast, tho' assail'd by Sin;  
Forward may we stoutly venture,  
Till we Life eternal win;  
Banish ev'ry reas'ning Scruple;  
Scatter ev'ry gath'ring Cloud;  
Our poor Hearts, O Jesus, sprinkle,  
With thy precious precious Blood.
- 3 When our chearing Feelings sicken,  
And a veil our Souls o'erspreads;  
Then with Grace our Spirits quicken,  
To raise up our drooping Heads.  
Should our foolish Hearts e'er wander  
From the Source of real Joy,  
Call us back, but not in Anger,  
Lest thy Fury us destroy.
- 4 Arm us from thy heav'nly Storehouse,  
Still display thy Banner high,  
March victorious on before us,  
Make the World and Satan fly:  
When



When thy Messenger arraigns us  
To close up our weary Eyes,  
In that needy Hour sustain us,  
Till we grasp the heav'nly Prize.

CXXXII. *The Christian Pilgrim.*

- 1 **S**Trangers and Sojourners below,  
We travel thro' this Wilderness,  
Seeking the promis'd Rest to know  
In CHRIST, the Fountain of true Bliss:  
We seek a Place beyond the Skies,  
An everlasting Paradise.
- 2 In this Pursuit we stand in need  
Of daily fresh Supplies of Grace;  
Our Souls with Manna CHRIST must feed,  
While we his leading Footsteps trace:  
So shall each Pilgrim gladly move  
Onward to certain Rest above.
- 3 No earthly Joy is worth our Stay,  
Or struggle for another Breath,  
These Comforts vanish and decay,  
And yield no true Support in Death:  
While others vain Delights pursue,  
We'd taste GOD's Love for ever new.
- 4 What tho' the World our Souls besiege,  
And all the Fiends of Hell combine  
Together with our Flesh in League,  
Against the Family divine;  
Greater is He whose Pow'r we claim,  
Than all our adverse Foes can name.

HY. 132. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 119

5 His Cross inflicts the deadly Blow,  
And crucifies each rebel Sin ;  
Peace, Love and Joy, hence richly flow,  
And cause sweet Melody within :  
Dependent on the GOD of Pow'r,  
We glory in a suff'ring Hour.

6 'Tis here we fix the Eye of Faith,  
And giant-like our Course we run,  
With Steadiness pursue the Path,  
With Courage to the Mark press on ;  
Till we obtain the wish'd-for Prize,  
And take our Place above the Skies.

7 The new Jerusalem appears ;  
Her Citizens resplendent shine ;  
For GOD hath wip'd away their Tears,  
And fill'd them with the Life divine :  
With them we shall his Glory see,  
And praise Him thro' eternity.

CXXXIII. *A Prayer for being fixed on CHRIST.*

1 **G**round, O ground me on the LAMB,  
Other Saviours I disclaim ;  
Fix my Heart on Thee to stay,  
Do it, LORD, without Delay.

2 Empty is created Good ;  
I want more substantial Food :  
All is Vanity beside  
JESUS, and Him crucify'd.

3 Fruitless

- 3 Fruitless is my Search to find  
True Serenity of Mind,  
Till I have with Jesus been,  
And his smiling Face have seen.
- 4 In thy Presence may I dwell,  
Subject to thy holy Will;  
On me pour thy Grace divine,  
Mortify the Man of Sin.
- 5 While I traverse here on Earth,  
Thy kind Influence on me breathe,  
Reconcil'd to me appear,  
And thy Righteousness bring near.
- 6 Grant me still in Grace to grow,  
While a Pilgrim here below :  
Let me by thy Spirit move,  
Fill me with thy perfect Love.

CXXXIV. *The weak Believer's Prayer.*

- 1 **D**EAR LORD, attend my Pray'r,  
And all my Wants relieve;  
Come to my Heart, and dwell Thou there,  
That Thou in me may'st live.
- 2 In Weakness I draw nigh  
Unto the Throne of Grace;  
Answer the Sinner's mournful Cry,  
And fill me with thy Peace.
- 3 Thou read'st my naked Breast;  
For Liberty I groan;  
I sigh in Thee, my LORD, to rest,  
And worship Thee alone.

- 4 Fain would I hate my Sin,  
And ponder on thy Love;  
Till all be sanctify'd within,  
And my whole Heart's above.
- 5 If Trials vex my Mind,  
Close to thy Wounds I'd flee;  
No Refuge may I elsewhere find,  
No Refuge but in Thee.
- 6 To Thee I recommend  
My poor and trembling Soul;  
On Thee for future Grace depend,  
Be Thou my all in all.

CXXXV. *Christian Love and Unity.*

- 1 **H**OW sweet a Thing it is to see  
The chosen People of the LORD  
Dwelling in Love and Unity,  
Abiding steadfast in his Word!
- 2 His praises shall each Tongue command,  
His Love's convey'd from Heart to Heart;  
Then willingly with Heart and Hand  
They act to each a Brother's Part.
- 3 All love to hear their Shepherd's Voice,  
While he gives Pasture to his Sheep:  
With those that joy, they then rejoice;  
And weep in Heart with those that weep.
- 4 Their Burdens mutually they'll bear,  
Alleviating each other's Grief,  
And when appriz'd of Dangers near,  
They jointly seek and grant Relief.



5 On us and all thy Servants, LORD,  
This promis'd needful Grace bestow:  
Then shall our Souls with one Accord  
Into thine Image daily grow.

CXXXVI. *All Fulness in CHRIST.*

- 1 JESUS, with uplifted Hands,  
Mark'd with Wounds so bloody,  
Midst his chosen People stands,  
Cherishing his Body.
- 2 From thy Fulness, LORD, impart  
Grace and Peace for ever;  
Let us drink from thy pierc'd Heart  
Life, as from a River.
- 3 We would nothing taste or know,  
But Thee crucified:  
Let thy Blood on each Heart flow,  
Till we're glorified.
- 4 When we feel thy Love's strong Flame,  
Sin is dispossessed:  
Grant us this, O gracious LAMB,  
When we are distressed.
- 5 To thy Name for evermore  
Be all Glory given;  
None on Earth will we adore,  
None but Thee in Heaven.

CXXXVII. *CHRIST's Love manifested wins th<sup>e</sup> Heart.*

- 1 **T**HE Saviour's Love once truly known,  
The Man of Sin and Self pulls down;  
Humbles the Sinner at CHRIST's Feet,  
And makes his Name and Passion sweet.
- 2 Bow'd down with Shame, we gladly own  
The Work to be the LORD's alone;  
What of ourselves or God we know,  
From CHRIST and from his Spirit flow.
- 3 Our Works no longer then we praise;  
Nothing extol but JESU's Grace:  
Free and unmerited we'd prove  
The boundless Height and Depth of Love.
- 4 We stand amaz'd, and wonder why  
The Saviour could for Sinners die;  
We blush to see Him in his Blood;  
Yet here we look, and drop our Load.
- 5 All Blessings from the Cross proceed;  
Thither we look in all our Need;  
And CHRIST, the heav'nly Object, find  
Enough to captivate Mankind.

CXXXVIII. *The tempted Saint's Complaint.*

- 1 **M**Y LORD, I'm fill'd with Wonder  
To find Thee still so kind;  
When I intensely ponder  
The coldness of my Mind;

My numberless Omissions,  
 My Negligence in Pray'r,  
 My manifold Commissions,  
 And Wand'rings here and there.

- 2 How many vile Affections  
 Surviving vex my Heart:  
 How strong are these Corruptions,  
 Which warring give me smart,  
 The World, the Flesh, and Devil,  
 Strive to usurp the Sway;  
 Still tempting me to Evil,  
 To lead my Soul astray.

- 3 In lieu of loud Thanksgiving,  
 Wherein I ought to abound;  
 I'm subject to complaining,  
 When Trials me surround,  
 My Want of Resignation  
 Disorders me within,  
 Gives birth unto Temptation,  
 To Unbelief and Sin.

- 4 But soon I am ashamed  
 Such Thoughts to entertain;  
 My LORD cannot be blamed,  
 Whose Love is still the same.  
 'Tis thine to be forgiving  
 The faithful mourning Race,  
 And mine to be receiving  
 The Bounties of thy Grace.

CXXXIX. *Desiring Assurance of CHRIST'S Love.*

- 1 **A** Uthor of true and saving Faith,  
That Grace to me impart;  
Grant me an Int'rest in thy Death,  
A new believing Heart.
- 2 Dismiss my Griefs, my Sorrows end,  
My reasonings Voice controul;  
Approve thyself the Sinner's Friend,  
And bless my helpless Soul.
- 3 At Times thy Word's attracting Beams  
Hath drawn my Soul above,  
Diffusing thro' my Heart the Streams  
Of everlasting Love.
- 4 My Soul then hop'd I had a Taste,  
And thought thy Coming nigh;  
But oh! the Blessing did not last,  
The Visitant pass'd by.
- 5 And must I ever mourning go,  
A Stranger to thy Love?  
Shall I be join'd with Saints below,  
And not with Saints above?
- 6 Shall I beneath the Gospel stay,  
And hear the Call of Grace;  
And at the awful Judgment-day  
Be banish'd from thy Face?
- 7 Oh! may thy Spirit shed abroad  
Within my Heart thy Love,  
And fill me with the Peace of GOD,  
Sure Pledge of Joys above.



CXL. *Sinners invited to CHRIST.*

- 1 **S**inners attend, attend, I pray,  
And hear the Gospel-word;  
Regard your Visitation-day,  
And entertain the LORD.
- 2 He calls unto the Sons of Men  
His glorious Grace to prove,  
That they in seeking may obtain  
Repentance, Faith, and Love.
- 3 "Give me thy Heart," the Saviour cries,  
Justly he doth it claim;  
And wilt thou, Sinner, CHRIST despise,  
And slight his Blood and Name?
- 4 His Arms are open to receive  
Whoever to Him flies;  
Pardon and Peace he'll freely give,  
And Love that never dies.
- 5 Come then, repenting Sinner, come,  
Receive this Heavenly Guest;  
To JESUS look, to JESUS run,  
And enter into Rest.

CXLI. *The Christian Walk and Warfare.*

- 1 **Y**E Brethren and Sisters, who're called by  
Grace,  
Thro' Plainness of Preaching, to seek the  
LORD'S Face,  
What tho' we're but few, and our Enemies  
strong,  
Our CAPTAIN is great, and the War is not  
long.

2 Let

HY. 141. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 127.

- 2 Let all our Minds be as the Mind of one Man,  
United in Love, and determin'd to Gain,  
When Hearts and when Hands are all joined  
in one,  
Then tremble the Nations as Israel pass on.
- 3 Remember to sprinkle each Conscience with  
Blood,  
This saves from Destruction, and maketh all  
good:  
The Myst'ry of Godliness lieth herein,  
'Tis Blood, and Blood only, which cleanseth  
from Sin.
- 4 Regard not the Great, nor their Favor esteem,  
Unless of the Cross they will Subjects be-  
come:  
When Riches amongst us can purchase a  
Name,  
The Plague it is enter'd and spreading again.
- 5 Beware of the Wisdom which reigns among  
Men,  
This darkens the Gospel, is cheating and  
vain,  
As fine painted Glass, while it dazzles the  
Eyes,  
Obstructeth the Light which should come from  
the Skies.
- 6 Stand fast in the Gospel, and its Liberty,  
Close join'd unto Jesus may ev'ry Heart be:  
The Point for the happy Eternity now,  
We reap at the last, as in Time we do sow.

7 All those of the gen'ral Assembly above,  
 Who now with the Seraphs are flaming in  
 Love,  
 Were once in Distress in this Valley of Tears,  
 And came to their Bliss thro' abundance of  
 Fears.

8 Thro' Patience and Faith after them let us  
 press,  
 And trace from their Footsteps the High-way  
 of Grace:  
 'Tis now called Day, but the Night will soon  
 come,  
 When Labour must cease, and the Lab'ers  
 go home.

CXLII. *To the sacred Trinity.*

- 1 **L**ET GOD the FATHER live  
 For ever on our Tongues,  
 Sinners from his free Love derive  
 The Ground of all their Songs.
- 2 Ye Saints employ your Breath  
 In Honour to the Son;  
 Who brought your Souls from Hell and Death  
 By off'ring up his own.
- 3 Give to the SPIRIT Praise  
 Of an immortal Strain;  
 Whose Light, and Pow'r, and Grace conveys  
 Salvation down to Men.
- 4 While GOD the Comforter  
 Reveals our pardon'd Sin,  
 O may the Blood and Water bear  
 The same Record within.

5 To the great One in Three,  
That seal the Grace in Hea. 1,  
The FATHER, SON and SPIRIT, be  
Eternal Glory giv'n.

CXLIII. *Our Sin removed by coming to CHRIST.*

**M**AN's Disobedience is the Cause  
Of all his Pain, and Grief, and Wo;  
Dread Death, and all Calamities  
From Sin's polluted Fountain flow.

2 Yet wretched Sinners may obtain  
Deliv'rance from the Curse and Sin;  
By coming to the spotless Lamb,  
And casting all their Care on Him.

3 JESUS both can, and freely will  
Their Sins, who trust in Him, remove;  
And ev'ry contrite Spirit fill  
With Peace and Happiness and Love.

E.

CXLIV. *Vanity of the Creature.*

**H**OW sadly pleas'd, deceiv'd, and vain,  
Are the mistaken Sons of Men;  
Who build their Hopes of Happiness,  
On the Abundance they possess.

2 Life's Pleasures, Honors, store of Wealth,  
Afford us no Support in Death;  
'Tis then we prove, and feel, and know,  
The Emptiness of all below.



- 3 But happy Saints, by Grace renew'd,  
Whose Life is hid with CHRIST in GOD;  
At Death their heav'n-born Souls possess,  
True Riches and immortal Bliss.

E.

CXLV. *Safety alone in CHRIST.*

- 1 LET those who are with Guilt bow'd down  
For Refuge unto Jesus come;  
His Pow'r and Grace shall set them free  
From Hell and all Iniquity.

- 2 Satan and Sin shall strive in vain  
With Those for whom the Lamb was slain;  
Nor Sin nor Satan, can withstand  
His Blood and his Almighty Hand.

- 3 When Sinners feel the Wrath of God,  
How sweet the Voice of pard'ning Blood;  
When Hell assaults, they gladly run  
For Safety unto CHRIST alone.

E.

CXLVI. *CHRIST precious to the Saints.*

- 1 HOW dear thy Counsels, O my GOD!  
How dear the Sense of pard'ning Blood  
To me a Sinner giv'n;  
Oh may I never more complain,  
Nor lose the Sight of CHRIST again,  
Until I come to Heav'n.

2 But

- 2 But grant me thy sufficient Grace,  
To walk in Truth and Holiness,  
And trample Satan down;  
Then shall I, dwelling here below,  
And also when to Heav'n I go,  
Thy great Salvation own.
- 3 CHRIST and his Blood alone, I'll say,  
Hath sanctify'd me all the Way,  
And made me just and clean;  
This, by the Holy Ghost apply'd,  
Thro' Faith in Jesus crucify'd,  
Hath sav'd me from my Sin.

CXLVII. *Communion of Saints.*

- 1 PARTNERS of a glorious Hope,  
Lift your Hearts and Voices up;  
Jointly let us rise and sing,  
CHRIST our Prophet, Priest, and King,  
Monuments of Jesu's Grace,  
Speak we by our Lives his Praise,  
Walk in Him we have receiv'd,  
Shew we've not in vain believ'd.
- 2 Still, O LORD, our Faith increase,  
Cleanse from all Unrighteousness  
Thee, th'unholy cannot see;  
Make, O make us meet for Thee!  
Ev'ry vile Affection kill;  
Free our Souls from ev'ry Ill,  
Conquer ev'ry inbred Sin,  
Write thy Law of Love within.

3 Hence

- 3 Hence may all our Actions flow,  
 Love the Proof that Christ we know,  
 Mutual Love the Token be,  
 LORD, that we belong to Thee!  
 Love, thy Image, Love impart,  
 Stamp it fully on each Heart;  
 Only Love to us be giv'n,  
 LORD, we ask no other Heav'n.

CXLVIII. *Fellowship of Saints.*

- 1 CHRIST, from whom all Blessings flow,  
 Comforting thy Saints below,  
 Hear us, who thy Nature share,  
 Who thy mystic Body are;  
 Join us, in one Spirit join,  
 Let us still receive of thine,  
 Still for more on Thee we call,  
 Thee who fillest all in all.
- 2 Move, and actuate, and guide,  
 Divers Gifts to each divide;  
 Plac'd according to thy Will,  
 Let us all our Works fulfil;  
 Never from our Office move,  
 Needful to the others prove,  
 Use the Grace on each bestow'd,  
 Temper'd by the blessed God.
- 3 Many are we now, and one,  
 We who Jesus have put on:  
 There is neither Bond nor Free,  
 Male nor Female, LORD, in Thee.

Love

Love, like Death, hath all destroy'd,  
Render'd all Distinctions void;  
Names and Sexs and Parties fall,  
Thou, O CHRIST, art all in all.

CXLIX. *Ascrib'd to God by CHRIST.*

1 'T WAS well, my Soul, CHRIST dy'd for thee,  
And shed his vital Blood,  
Appeas'd stern Justice on the Tree,  
And then arose to God.

2 Petitions now and Praise may rise,  
And Saints their Off'rings bring;  
The Priest, with his own Sacrifice,  
Presents them to the King.

3 Ten thousand Praises to the King,  
Hosanna in the High'st;  
Ten thousand Thanks our Spirits bring  
To God, and to his CHRIST.

CL. *The Priesthood of CHRIST.*

1 BLOOD has a Voice to pierce the Skies;  
REVENGE! the Blood of Abel cries;  
But the dear Stream, when CHRIST was slain,  
Speaks PEACE as loud from ev'ry Vein.

2 Pardon and Peace from God on high;  
Behold, he lays his Vengeance by;  
And Rebels, that deserve his Sword,  
Become the Fav'rites of the Lord.



- 3 To Jesus let our Praises rise,  
Who gave his Life a Sacrifice;  
Now He appears before our God,  
And for our Pardon pleads his Blood.

CLI. CHRIST *the Believer's Treasure.*

- 1 **W**HEN I can read my Title clear  
To Mansions in the Sky;  
I bid Farewel to ev'ry Fear,  
And wipe my weeping Eye.

- 2 Should Earth against my Soul engage,  
And hellish Darts be hurl'd;  
I then could smile at Satan's Rage,  
And face a frowning World.

- 3 Tho' Losses, Cares, Diseases come,  
And Storms of Sorrow fall,  
I rest in Peace; for Heav'n's my Home,  
And CHRIST my all in all.

CLII. *Thanksgiving for Redemption.*

- 1 **M**Y Brethren, reflect  
On what we have been,  
How God had respect  
To us under Sin,  
When lower and lower  
We ev'ry Day fell,  
He stretch'd forth his Pow'r,  
And snatch'd us from Hell.

- 2 Then let us rejoice,  
And chearfully sing  
With Heart and with Voice  
To Jesus our King!  
Who thus far has brought us  
From Evil to Good;  
The Ransom that bought us,  
No less than his Blood.
- 3 For Blessings like these,  
So bounteously giv'n,  
For Prospects of Peace,  
And Foretastes of Heav'n,  
'Tis grateful, 'tis pleasant  
To sing and adore;  
Be thankful for present,  
And then ask for more.

CLIII. CHRIST is All.

- 1 JESUS is the chiefest Good,  
He has sav'd us by his Blood;  
Let us value nought but Him,  
Nothing else deserves Esteem.
- 2 JESUS gives us Life and Peace,  
Faith, and Love, and Holiness;  
Ev'ry Blessing, great or small,  
JESUS for us purchas'd all.
- 3 JESUS, therefore let us own;  
JESUS we'll exalt alone;  
JESUS has our Sins forgiv'n;  
JESU's Blood has bought us Heav'n.

CLIV.

CLIV. *Desiring to praise worthily.*

- 1 **C**OME, thou Fount of ev'ry Blessing,  
Tune our Hearts to sing thy Grace!  
Streams of Mercy never ceasing  
Call for Songs of loudest Praise!  
Teach us some melodious Sonnet,  
Sung by flaming Tongues above,  
Praise the Mount—Oh fix us on it,  
Mount of God's unchanging Love!
- 2 Here we raise our Eben-Ezer,  
Hither by thine Help we'd come;  
Trusting, LORD, by thy good Pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at Home:  
Jesus sought us all when Strangers,  
Wand'ring from the Fold of God,  
He, to rescue us from Dangers,  
Interpos'd his precious Blood.
- 3 O! to Grace what mighty Debtors,  
Daily, hourly, LORD, are we;  
Let that Grace, like strongest Forters,  
Bind our wand'ring Hearts to Thee!  
Prone to wander, LORD, we feel them,  
Prone to leave the God of Love,  
Here's our Hearts—O take, and seal them!  
Seal them from thy Courts above!

CLV. *Blessings of the Gospel.*

- 1 **B**Left are the Souls that hear and know  
The Gospel's joyful Sound,  
Peace shall attend the Path they go,  
And Light their Steps surround.

2 Their

HY. 135. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 137

2 Their Joy shall bear their Spirits up,  
Thro' their Redeemer's Name;  
His Righteousness exalts their Hope,  
Nor Satan dares condemn.

3 The LORD, our Glory and Defence,  
Strength and Salvation gives to  
Israel, thy KING for ever reigns,  
Thy GOD for ever lives.

CLVI. *On Recovery from Sickness.*

1 THE Gates of the devouring Grave  
Are open'd wide in vain;  
If CHRIST that holds the Keys of Death  
Commands them fast again.

2 JEHOVAH speaks the healing Word,  
And no Disease withstands;  
Fev'rs and Plagues obey the LORD,  
And fly at his Commands.

3 If we to GOD for Mercy seek,  
Trusting his Grace and Pow'r;  
He casts our Sins behind his Back,  
And they are found no more.

CLVII. *Song of Moses and the LAMB.*

1 GREAT GOD! how wondrous are thy  
Of Vengeance and of Grace! [Works  
Thou, King of Saints, Almighty Lord,  
How just and true thy Ways!

2 Who



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- 2 Who dares refuse to fear thy Name,  
Or worship at thy Throne!  
Thy Judgments speak thy Holiness,  
Thro' all the Nations known!
- 3 We sing the Glories of thy Love;  
We found thy dreadful Name;  
The Christian Church unites the Songs,  
Of MOSES and the LAMB.

CLVIII. *Desiring Assurance.*

- 1 **W**HY should the Children of a King,  
Go mourning all their Days!  
Great COMFORTER, descend, and bring  
Some Tokens of thy Grace.
- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all the Saints,  
And seal the Heirs of Heav'n?  
When wilt thou banish my Complaints,  
And shew my Sins forgiv'n!
- 3 Assure my Conscience of her Part  
In the Redeemer's Blood;  
And bear thy Witness with my Heart  
That I am born of GOD.

CLIX. *Desiring the Love of CHRIST more largely.*

- 1 **C**OME, dearest LORD, descend, and dwell  
By Faith and Love in ev'ry Breast,  
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel  
The Joys that cannot be express'd.

2 Come,

- 2 Come, fill our Hearts with inward Strength;  
Make our enlarged Souls possess,  
And learn the height, and breadth, and length  
Of thine unmeasurable Grace.
- 3 Now to the God whose Pow'r can do  
More than our Thoughts or Wishes know,  
Be everlasting Honors done  
By all the Church thro' CHRIST his Son.

CLX. *Joy in Heaven at a Sinner's Repenting.*

- 1 **W**HO can describe the Joys that rise  
Thro' all the Courts of Paradise,  
To see a Prodigal return,  
To see an Heir of Glory born!
- 2 With Joy the FATHER doth approve  
The Fruit of his eternal Love;  
The SON, with Joy, looks down and sees  
The Purchase of his Agonies.
- 3 The SPIRIT takes Delight to view  
The holy Soul he form'd anew;  
And Saints and Angels join to sing  
The growing Empire of their King.

Make our end, and God's praise,  
Come, all our hearts with inward strength.



PSALMS AND HYMNS

A N D  
 CLX. Joy in Heaven at a Sinner's Repentance.  
 Spiritual Songs.  
 V. 1. This, all the Courts of Praise,

*[Faint, illegible text at the bottom of the page]*

~~With Joy the Father hath approved~~  
~~The Fruit of his eternal Love;~~

The Purchase of the Agencies.  
The 20th July 1873, at 10:00 AM and 10:00 PM

2

...the following figures of their kind.

And call'd by him that dy'd for Man,

I heard, and followed the Land.

His Body taken up to the Cross, & SALV

In all the Woes of deep Distress.



## PSALMS AND HYMNS

A N D

## Spiritual Songs.

## P A R T II.

CLXI. *Effectual Calling.*

- 1 **S**HOULD any ask me what I am,  
And whence I came, and whither go;  
I'll say, a Follower of the Lamb,  
That Man of Sorrows, Grief, and Wo.
- 2 Open'd my Understanding's Eye,  
And call'd by Him that dy'd for Man,  
Our Sin and Curse to take away;  
I heard, and followed the Lamb.
- 3 He gave me to believe, and see  
His Body fasten'd to the Cross;  
Was nailed there, for such as me,  
In all the Woes of deep Distress.
- 4 Unask'd,



- 4 Unask'd, unsought, He freely came,  
And suffer'd on th' accursed Tree;  
Yea, ere I knew it, lo! the Lamb  
Had freely bled, and dy'd for me;
- 5 For me, by Nature vile and poor,  
And ev'ry thing, but what is Good;  
For me, with Sin all spotted o'er,  
For me hath Jesus shed his Blood.
- 6 How can I then but love his Name!  
How can I ever sin again?  
In looking to the bleeding Lamb,  
I'm freed from Sin, and eas'd from Pain.
- 7 This chases Darkness far away,  
Effectually preserves from Sin;  
Jesus his Blood, and only He,  
Both makes me happy, just and clean.
- 8 Ye Sinners look for Life and Peace  
To Jesu's Blood, from whence it flows:  
In Him is found all Life and Grace,  
Which none but the Believer knows.

CLXII. *All Help in CHRIST.*

- 1 **B**Ow'd down with Sin, and Guilt, Hand  
Myself I lothsome see; [Shame,  
But CHRIST, the worthy Paschal Lamb,  
Takes all my Sins away.
- 2 Since Man hath lost his Righteousness,  
Guilty and helpless too;  
In CHRIST the Sinner's Help all lies,  
The Law can nothing do.

- 3 But JESUS and his Righteousness,  
To whom for Help I flee,  
Removes my Fear, restores my Peace;  
His Blood hath made me free.
- 4 Wisdom, and Strength, and Confidence,  
Thro' CHRIST to us are given;  
The call'd of God in CHRIST, are Saints,  
And Heirs of Life and Heav'n.
- 5 CHRIST is my Rise whene'er I fall,  
The Object of my Love;  
My everlasting all in all,  
In this World and above.

CLXIII. *Happiness with CHRIST in Heaven.*

- 1 **H**OW happy are the Saints above,  
Who taste, and see, and know  
The Fountain of eternal Love,  
Whence all their Blessings flow!
- 2 Made free from Sin, from Sorrow free,  
In Paradise they sit;  
And shout eternal Liberty,  
And feel their Bliss complete.
- 3 His worthy Honors they proclaim  
Who bought them with his Blood;  
Ascribe Salvation to his Name,  
Who led them safe to God.
- 4 Perfect in Knowledge and in Love,  
They freely, gladly own,  
The Cause of all their Heav'n above  
Is Grace, and CHRIST alone.

5 Oh might I but approach to hear,  
 To catch their heav'nly Flames;  
 My Soul should in the Triumph share  
 To glorify the Lamb.

CLXIV. *Salvation by CHRIST only.*

- 1 **A**ND must I have my Sins forgiv'n,  
 And can't the Sinner enter Heav'n?  
 Is it a Truth, as some declare,  
 "Nothing unclean shall enter there?"
- 2 Then woe is me, for I'm undone:  
 My Heart, my Nature is unclean:  
 Ah whither shall my Spirit flee?  
 And who can take my Sins away?
- 3 Fear not, thou guilty, trembling Soul,  
 Look unto JESUS, and be whole:  
 He came by Water and by Blood,  
 To cleanse and bring us near to God.
- 4 Salvation in his sacred Name  
 The Oracles of Truth proclaim;  
 Nor do they any Saviour own  
 But JESUS CHRIST, and CHRIST alone.
- 5 How sure this Truth! how great the Grace!  
 That JESUS is the Sinner's Peace;  
 Nor can one guilty Soul be lost,  
 That wholly only in Him trusts.
- 6 Believing in his Name, we prove  
 His All-sufficiency and Love;  
 And gladly evermore confess  
 JESUS the LORD our Righteousness.

CLXV. *Manifestation of CHRIST's Love desired.*

WITHOUT the Presence of my God,  
Dead to the Sense of pard'ning Blood;  
It cannot be, my troubled Mind  
Should any Peace or Comfort find.

2 How can my Soul refuse to mourn,  
Until the Comforter return?  
How can my Spirit be at Rest,  
Till CHRIST appear to make me blest?

3 But tho' thou long thyself refrain,  
I'll wait; for other Help is vain:  
For Refuge where can Sinners run,  
To whom, O LORD, but Thee alone?

4 Thou, who for Sinners once wast slain,  
Once dead, but now alive again;  
Give me to know, to taste, to prove,  
The Pow'r and Sweetness of thy Love.

5 Give me to feel my Sins forgiv'n,  
To know myself an Heir of Heav'n:  
My Conscience sprinkle with thy Blood,  
And fill me with the Love of God.

CLXVI. *Peace with GOD by JESUS CHRIST.*

1 TO JESUS, O my Soul, depart,  
He heals the Sinner's broken heart;  
His Blood a sov'reign Cordial is,  
To give the wounded Conscience Ease.



- 2 When CHRIST for Sinners bled and dy'd  
God's righteous Law was satisfy'd;  
Hence all that in his Name believe  
Are freely justify'd and live.
- 3 When thus array'd, thou Lamb of God,  
Cloth'd with a Vesture dipp'd in Blood;  
We dare approach thy glorious Face,  
Exulting in thy wond'rous Grace.
- 4 Not one by Sin that's wretched made,  
But loves to see Thee thus array'd;  
Thy Death alone, thy precious Blood,  
The Sinner reconciles to God.
- 5 When CHRIST, who once was crucify'd,  
Is now thro' Faith to us apply'd;  
Nothing besides we seek to know;  
From thence eternal Comforts flow.
- 6 The Heart that's destitute of this,  
Is destitute of Happiness;  
And he's a Stranger unto God,  
That knows not Jesus and his Blood.

CLXVII. *The same.*

- 1 GIVE Ear, O Man, whoe'er thou art,  
That dost possess the Sinner's Heart;  
'Tis happy News for me and thee,  
That Jesus bled on Calvary.
- 2 This is the Man who made for us  
Atonement on the bleeding Cross;  
Who paid to God our guilty Score;  
Was dead, and lives for evermore.

3 Happy

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- 3 Happy the Soul that now surveys  
By Faith his bloody Sacrifice;  
From thence Salvation's Fountain flow'd,  
In which poor Sinners swim to God.
- 4 Blessed all those, who this believe,  
They soon Salvation shall receive;  
And Jesus love, and Him confess,  
Their only LORD and Righteousness.

CLXVIII. *Praising God for Redemption.*

- 1 **T**HANKS be to God for JESUS CHRIST,  
The holy spotless Lamb,  
Who gave himself a Sacrifice,  
And dy'd to ransom Man.
- 2 Justice the Sinner had condemn'd;  
But CHRIST, with Pity mov'd,  
His Soul and Body interpos'd,  
To save the Wretch he lov'd.
- 3 He took, he gron'd beneath the Load,  
Thy pond'rous Load of Sin;  
For this, my Soul, for sinful Men,  
The Son of God was slain.
- 4 So great, so wonderful his Love,  
Freely for thee He bled;  
That thou might'st live, himself he gave  
To suffer in thy stead.
- 5 O happy Soul, didst thou but know  
Thy Friend, thy Saviour's Love;  
Thrice happy in his Service here,  
And in his Heav'n above.

CLXIX. *Rejecters of CHRIST inexcusable.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, the spotless Lamb of God,  
What Sinner dares receive?  
He dy'd for such; but, Oh, how few  
Will come to Him and live!
- 2 Look to the Cross, thou guilty Soul,  
And see how Jesus lov'd;  
What Heart of Stone beholds this Sight,  
And turns away unmov'd?
- 3 For Rebels, for his Foes he bled,  
For Sinners, such as thee;  
And by his Blood proclaims aloud  
Life, Peace, and Liberty.
- 4 Behold he grieves; shouldst thou despise  
Such matchless Love as this,  
And Angels with amazement view  
The Wretch that slight's his Grace!

CLXX. *CHRIST a perfect Saviour.*

- 1 **T**IME was,—when in this Wilderness  
JESUS, the Son of God,  
Was seen to travel in Distress,  
Beneath Sin's pond'rous Load.
- 2 His People's Sin and Curse he bore,  
He felt the Wrath divine;  
Nor was his dreadful Conflict o'er,  
Till he had finish'd Sin.

- 3 By Suff'rings CHRIST was perfect made;  
Able to save the Lost;  
He Sin destroy'd, and Justice paid  
Unto the uttermost.
- 4 Another Sacrifice for Sin,  
Besides what JESUS gave,  
No Sinner wants to make him clean,  
His guilty Soul to save.
- 5 Eternal Justice hath declar'd,  
When JESUS bled and dy'd,  
The Law receiv'd its whole Demand,  
Was fully satisfy'd.
- 6 Cleave then ye Saints to CHRIST alone,  
Upon his Fulness live;  
Ye Sinners to the Saviour come,  
And Pardon you'll receive.

CLXXI. *Believers satisfied with CHRIST.*

- 1 THE Doctrine of the Cross is Peace,  
And leads to endless Happiness;  
'Tis here our Souls both prove and know  
True Wisdom and Salvation too.
- 2 JESUS his Wounds a Life convey,  
That never dies nor fades away;  
By these the Sinner in his Blood  
Comes with Acceptance near to God.
- 3 O may I never rove again;  
But this, all teaching else is vain;  
Salvation flows, my God, from thee,  
Nail'd, and expiring on the Tree.



- 4 Eternal Blessings to the Lamb,  
 Ascribe Salvation to his Name;  
 Gladly we rest beneath his Cross,  
 Who once was slain, and lives for us.

CLXXII. *A Song of Praise to CHRIST.*

- 1 **T**hanksgiving shall employ my Tongue,  
 And speak the Goodness of the LORD;  
 I'll utter forth a grateful Song,  
 To JESUS the incarnate Word.
- 2 My Soul shall Gratitude express,  
 Tho' others silent, dumb remain;  
 And vent itself in Hymns of Praise,  
 To spread the Honors of his Name.
- 3 "Worthy is He, the Angels cry,  
 Glory and Honor to the Lamb;"  
 And Saints redeem'd, proclaim on high,  
 He's worthy, who for us was slain.
- 4 Lo! thus the heav'nly Hosts aloud  
 In ceaseless Hallelujah's sing;  
 Salvation to the Lamb of God,  
 Our great Deliv'rer, and our King.
- 5 There holy, happy Spirits know,  
 To them the Riches of his Grace,  
 What Seas of Blessings from him flow,  
 And ever sing him Songs of Praise.
- 6 And shall not we ourselves approve  
 In grateful Hymns of Praise to God;  
 Publish abroad his matchless Love,  
 Who came and sav'd us with his Blood?

7 Behold,

- 7 Behold, from us he merits Praise,  
Worthy for ever is the Lamb;  
Adored be his saving Grace,  
And endless Honors to his Name.

CLXXIII. *Peace and Safety in CHRIST only.*

- 1 **A**H, whither can my Spirit flee,  
To flee away from Sin!  
To whom, O LORD, to whom but Thee,  
For Men, for Sinners slain.
- 2 In vain I seek, in vain I run  
Or here or there for Peace;  
The Fountain of thy Blood alone  
Can give the Conscience Ease.
- 3 When to the Law, or Priest I fly,  
To have my Sins forgiven,  
In vain for Help to them I cry,  
To make my Peace with Heav'n.
- 4 Thou only canst my Peace restore,  
My Guilt and Sin remove;  
And thou canst save me from this Hour,  
Thou, God of Grace and Love.
- 5 Thy Hand, and thy atoning Blood,  
Relieves the troubled Soul;  
Thy Suff' rings, spotless Lamb of God,  
Can ease, and make me whole.
- 6 Therefore to thee, O LORD, alone,  
I'll come in all Distress;  
And Jesus gladly will I own,  
My Peace and Righteousness.

CLXXIV. *Love of CHRIST unspeakable.*

- 1 **W**HEN Jesus brings my Spirit high  
To view his Wounds on Calvary,  
My Soul within me burns to prove  
The Greatness of his dying Love.
- 2 What Torment, Agony and Pain,  
Did CHRIST endure, lost Man to gain!  
It cost him all his Life and Blood  
To reconcile us unto God.
- 3 So great, so wonderful the Price,  
So infinite the Ransom was;  
The heav'nly Host in vain assay'd  
To estimate the Ransom paid.
- 4 Redeem'd by such a countless Sum,  
From Sin, and Hell, and Wrath to come;  
Nor Saints below, nor Saints above,  
Enough can praise redeeming Love.

CLXXV. *CHRIST is precious to Believers.*

- 1 **Y**E Saints and Children of my God,  
Redeem'd and purchas'd by his Blood,  
Your Hearts prepare, your Voices raise,  
To sing IMMANUEL's worthy Praise.
- 2 His Love to Sinners, such as me,  
His Grace, his Death, his Victory,  
Shall evermore my Tongue employ,  
Till call'd to Realms of endless Joy.

JESUS

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3 Jesus the Lamb, for Sinners slain,  
The dying Friend of worthless Men;  
His Cross, his Agony, his Blood,  
Shall be my Subject all the Road.

4 Of Him, my Saviour and my King,  
I'll ever boast, and ever sing;  
Jesus shall be my only Plea,  
For he alone hath dy'd for me.

CLXXVI. Praising God for Redemption.

1 AWAKE, my Heart, awake and sing;  
A Song of Praise to God;  
Ye Saints, exalt your glorious King,  
And magnify his Blood.

2 Praise Him, ye Seraphs of the Sky,  
And spread his Fame abroad;  
Ye Saints, by Grace to God brought nigh,  
Exalt his pard'ning Blood.

3 Sing the new Song of Saints above,  
Redeem'd from Sin and Wo;  
And shout aloud the Saviour's Love,  
How Jesus bled for you.

4 Declare aloud, and spread abroad  
The Honors of the Lamb;  
Make known the Mystery of God,  
And glorify his Name.

5 Let all in Heav'n and Earth proclaim  
The Wonders of the Cross;  
And all that love, adore the Lamb,  
The LORD our Righteousness.



6 Enflam'd with Love, ye heav'nly Host,  
 Exalt the living God;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 Thro' CHRIST's atoning Blood.

CLXXVII. *Perseverance in calling upon God*

- 1 MY longing Soul ascends to God,  
 To his high Throne above;  
 And pants with inward Sighs and Groans  
 For his redeeming Love.
- 2 Daily I thither steer my Course,  
 Towards the heav'nly Shore;  
 CHRIST, and his richest Grace, I plead,  
 I cry, that I am poor.
- 3 Fervent my Heart ascends in Pray'r,  
 Encourag'd by the Lamb;  
 I seek and interpose his Blood,  
 His Merit, and his Name.
- 4 Yet still my Soul no Answer gets,  
 No News from Heav'n above;  
 No happy Tidings are brought down,  
 No Sense of pard'ning Love.
- 5 Again to Him I'll yet apply,  
 Nor yield to Doubt and Fear;  
 The Blood of CHRIST, I'll plead, I'll cry,  
 Until he hear my Pray'r.
- 6 Hast thou not promis'd in thy Word  
 That those who seek to Thee,  
 And they that wait upon the LORD  
 Shall not confounded be?

CLXXVIII. *The*

CLXXVIII. *The condemned Sinner saved.*  
by CHRIST.

- 1 **W**HAT can the guilty Sinner do, [die?  
That trembling stands condemn'd to  
Moses, the Law, and Conscience too,  
Confirm the Sentence and Decree:  
To save him who durst interpose?  
What Heart such Love and Pity knows?
- 2 Welcome, thou Lover of my Soul,  
JESUS, the Sinner's Friend appears:  
He comes, my Sorrows to controul,  
And banish all my guilty Fears;  
He comes, to take my Sins away,  
And save my Soul from Misery.
- 3 Compassion moves his tender Breast,  
He's full of Pity, Grace and Love;  
His Bowels cannot, will not rest,  
Till all my Horrors he remove;  
Till he the Stroke of Justice feel,  
And save my sinking Soul from Hell.
- 4 Freely he came to bear the Wrath,  
The heavy Wrath of God, my Due;  
For me he bore that cursed Death,  
And sav'd me from eternal Wo,  
Thus JESUS suffer'd in my Stead,  
A Saviour, and a Friend indeed.
- 5 Great is the Mystery of his Love,  
To Man, to such a Wretch as me;

Yea,

Yea, all the heav'nly Hosts above,  
 With Wonder saw the Saviour die;  
 Thanks be to God, from whom he came,  
 And endless Honors to the Lamb.

CLXXIX. *A Soul in Perplexity calling upon*  
**JESUS.**

- 1 **O** God, incline thy gracious Ear,  
 And teach my Spirit how to pray;  
 My unprepared Heart prepare,  
 For, LORD, I know not what to say;  
 My hidden Fears, my Grief controul,  
 And still the Tumults of my Soul.
- 2 **LORD**, grant me all my Wants to know,  
 The real State my Soul is in;  
 And clearly, fully to me show  
 My Heart's Deceitfulness and Sin;  
 The Treachery that lies conceal'd,  
 The Pride that is not yet reveal'd.
- 3 Faithful art thou, **O LORD**, alone;  
 For this sufficient, only Thou;  
 To thee alone, my Heart is known,  
 And all my Miseries below.  
 O hear me when I cry to thee,  
 And pardon mine Iniquity.
- 4 **JESUS**, according to thy Power  
 My Wants supply, my Sin remove;  
 Support me in Temptation's Hour,  
 And fill me with thy perfect Love.  
 Whate'er I want be thou to me,  
 And let me live and die in Thee,

CLXXX. *Encouragement from past Deliverances.*

- 1 **I**N many Dangers when distress,  
In many Sorrows, Grievs and Cares,  
In many Difficulties past,  
In many Trials, many Fears,  
My GOD hath me Deliverance giv'n;  
I cry'd, and lo, he heard from Heav'n.
- 2 And shall I now distrust and die?  
Not shorten'd is thy Hand, my GOD;  
Thou canst my ev'ry Want supply,  
Thou may'st thro' the Redeemer's Blood;  
O would'st thou shorten thy Delay,  
And come, and chase my Foes away.
- 3 Send happy Tidings from Above,  
From Heav'n my Soul desires to hear;  
Surround me with thy saving Love,  
And bring thy great Salvation near;  
Oh, send thy holy Spirit down  
And make thy Truth and Power known.

CLXXXI. *CHRIST'S Love constrains the Believer.*

- 1 **H**OW shall I now begin  
His Praise to spread abroad,  
Who dy'd, to save from Sin  
The guilty Foes of GOD;  
And make it known;  
That worthy's He ador'd to be  
With GOD alone.



- 2 His dying Love was such,  
To make us Sinners free,  
As can't be prais'd too much  
Thro' all Eternity.  
Besides his own,  
There never was such depth of Grace,  
Such Love made known.
- 3 Then let me gladly go  
To spread the News abroad,  
And tell the World below  
The wond'rous Love of God;  
And them intreat,  
To join as one in making known  
His Love so great.
- 4 Yea, zealous let me be,  
If any should oppose,  
To sound the Mystery,  
And tell his stubborn Foes  
That they will too  
Obliged be at last to see  
And own it true.
- 5 Nor let me spare to tell  
The End for which he dy'd;  
How Men were Slaves to Hell,  
And sunk in Sin and Pride;  
That had not He  
Such Love made known, and dy'd for them,  
They'd ne'er been free.

- 6 And now 'tis only those  
That gladly it believe,  
And are no more his Foes,  
The Benefit receive;  
Then happy they  
That CHRIST embrace, and his free Grace,  
Eternally.

CXCI. *A holy Life the Fruit of true Grace.*

- 1 **A**S doth my Tongue and Heart  
The Lamb of GOD adore;  
So let my Walk impart  
His Praises evermore,  
And loud proclaim  
By Righteousness, the Fruits of Grace,  
His worthy Name.
- 2 Studious to flee from Sin  
For ever let me be;  
Repelling Thoughts unclean  
And all Iniquity;  
And hereby prove  
That I am one he did redeem,  
The Fruit of Love.
- 3 Oh may I thus be found  
In Holiness and Grace  
Most richly to abound,  
Walking in Wisdom's Ways,  
Therein to shine,  
And make it clear both far and near  
That CHRIST is mine.

## CXCII. CHRIST the Sun of Righteousness.

- 1 **W**HEN CHRIST, the Sun of Righteousness,  
Vouchsafes our barren Souls to bless;  
He sacred Light and Heat imparts,  
And cheers our dark unfruitful Hearts.
- 2 When by his glorious Grace he shines,  
And fills with Joy believing Minds,  
He knows no Loss, but's still the same,  
Tho' all the Saints are full of Him.
- 3 CHRIST clothes them with a heav'nly Dress,  
His everlasting Righteousness;  
And being made from Him divine,  
Their Souls reflected Glory shine.
- 4 To Him that on his Name believes,  
He Garments of Salvation gives;  
And, by the Influence of his Grace  
Perfects the Soul in Holiness.
- 5 His over-spreading Wings above,  
Vaulted with Truth and heav'nly Love,  
O'ershadow every contrite Heart,  
And Joys unspeakable impart.
- 6 Without Him all Men Darkness are;  
Subject to Hell, and black Despair;  
But on their Spirits shining bright,  
He makes them happy Sons of Light.

CXCH. *The Believer satisfied with CHRIST.*

- 1 **I**N Earth below or Heav'n above  
I only seek the Saviour's Face;  
His Blood, his Righteousness, his Love;  
His Truth to know, and glorious Grace.
- 2 His everlasting Righteousness  
My Clothing is, my heav'nly Dress;  
And brings me with Acceptance near  
To God at his tremendous Bar.
- 3 His Blood removes my Guilt within,  
And sanctifies my Soul from Sin;  
And ev'ry Stain, and ev'ry Spot,  
Is purg'd, forgiven and forgot.
- 4 When in my Heart I feel his Love,  
My Sorrows and my Fears remove;  
There richly shed abroad I feel  
A Joy and Peace unspeakable.
- 5 CHRIST's Righteousness will give me claim  
To glorious Mansions in the Sky:  
O let thy Love, almighty Lamb!  
Seal me, for ever sav'd by Thee.

CXCIV. *Adoring God and the LAMB.*

- 1 **B**elievers rejoice,  
And lift up your Voice  
Your Saviour to praise;  
And sing to the Glory of conquering Grace;  
For are not ye they  
Whose Guilt's done away?

Whose



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Whose Sin is forgiv'n, [Heav'n?  
By CHRIST and his Grace made Possessors of

2 Then loudly proclaim,  
That worthy's the Lamb,  
Who hath by his Blood [God,  
Redeemed lost Sinners and brought them to  
Undoubtedly He,  
Is worthy to be  
Admired in Praise, [His Grace.  
Yea admir'd by those whom He bought with

3 Break forth in a Song,  
Ye ransomed Throng;  
Ye Children of God!  
And shout to the Merit of Jesus's Blood:  
Free Grace be the Theme;  
Free Grace in the Lamb;  
He's worthy alone, [Throne.  
With God and the FATHER, who sits on the

5 He loved us, why,  
We never can say,  
When Sinners and Foes; [knows.  
The Reason and Cause God himself alone  
His Grace is his own;  
And as it is shewn,  
Declares it to be  
Victorious, sufficient, and evermore free.

5 Then sing the new Song,  
Ye purchased Throng,  
With CHRIST and his Blood;  
And own your Salvation is freely of God.  
Now Jesus hath dy'd,  
The Law's satisfy'd;

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Your Pardon is sure; [more.  
The Justice of God can demand nothing

CXCV. *The Efficacy of the Cross of CHRIST.*

1 SINNERS behold the Man that dy'd;

Behold your Saviour crucify'd;

Behold Him bleeding on the Cross;

Behold Him sacrific'd for us.

2 There JESUS, innocent and free

From Sin and all Iniquity,

His Soul for Sin an Off'ring made,

And Sinners Debt for Sin he paid.

3 Trace Him, my Fellow-Sinners, thro'

The Grief and Shame He bore for you,

Until you find Him pierc'd and slain;

And then by Faith behold the Man.

4 His Life was spent in doing Good;

Fulfilling all the Law of God;

But yet his Soul was full of Wo:

This is the Man that bled for you!

5 Now draw our Souls to love thee, LORD;

Constrain us to obey thy Word:

Arise, O slaughter'd Lamb of God,

And conquer us by thy own Blood.

6 The Banner of thy Cross display;

Thy bleeding Form shall win the Day;

And make our stubborn Wills approve,

And melt our stony Hearts to Love.

7 Save

- 7 Save us from ev'ry Lust within,  
From Hell, and from the World and Sin;  
And let our ransom'd Souls confess  
The Triumphs of thy glorious Cross.
- 8 We, Sinners, spotless, bleeding Lamb,  
Would feel thy Love, and bless thy Name,  
And rest by Faith alone on Thee;  
Shouting, "Free Grace hath made us free."

CXCVI. *Sin-distressed Souls invited to CHRIST.*

- 1 **A**RE any here that mourn for Sin,  
With Guilt and with the Law oppress'd?  
Go, burden'd Sinner, to the Lamb,  
Believe in Him, and be at Rest.
- 2 Are any here that long have strove  
By Works Salvation to obtain?  
Go likewise ye, to Jesus go:  
For CHRIST is never sought in vain.
- 3 Tho' Moses cannot give you Life,  
Yet there's Salvation in the Lamb;  
The Law condemns, and CHRIST alone  
Brings Grace and Pardon thro' his Name.
- 4 Are any here, whose trembling Souls  
Are at the Brink of black Despair?  
Trust also ye in Jesus' Blood,  
And all your Sins shall disappear.
- 5 Lost Sinners Jesus came to save,  
In such he magnifies his Grace;  
Believe, and you are justify'd  
From Sin and all Unrighteousness.

SECOND PART.

1 **A**RE any here that long have sought,  
But sought in vain true Joy and Peace?  
Wait ye by Faith for Jesus, wait  
Until he manifest his Grace.

2 Perhaps the Moment may be near,  
Th' appointed Hour of your Release;  
Wherein your Souls shall feel and know  
The God of Grace, the God of Peace.

3 Now let our Souls together run  
Unweariedly in Zion's Road;  
And keep our steadfast Eye upon  
Jesus, the precious Lamb of God.

4 But whilst we travel on the Way,  
We'll talk of his most worthy Name;  
And never be afraid to own  
The Blessings we receive thro' Him.

5 His Love, his Truth shall be our Theme,  
That Love which bought us with his Blood;  
Until by Grace our Souls are brought  
To rest with Him our Rest in God.

6 We'll shout Salvation to the Lamb,  
Salvation to our God in Him;  
Eternal Blessings to his Name:  
Be this, my Soul, thy endless Theme.



CXCVII. *Believers exhorted to rejoice in CHRIST*  
always.

- 1 YE that believe, rejoice,  
Your Spirits tune to Praise;  
Lift up your cheerful Voice,  
And sing eternal Grace;  
Soon shall your God and Saviour come  
To bear you to your happy Home.
- 2 Rejoice, he saith, again,  
For evermore rejoice;  
The Cry will soon proclaim  
The faithful Bridegroom's Voice;  
Rejoice ye therefore in the LORD,  
And patiently believe his Word.
- 3 Ere long you'll fully prove,  
Ere long you'll see and know,  
The Riches of his Love  
To Saints that dwell below;  
Soon shall your joyful Hearts be found  
Exulting on IMMANUEL's Ground.
- 4 Then raise, ye fainting ones,  
Your drooping Spirits up;  
Jesus, your King commands,  
The God of Peace and Hope;  
Yea, banish Grief and Sorrow far;  
Behold your great Redeemer near.
- 5 He comes, a glorious Sight,  
Smiling to such as you;  
He comes, your Soul's Delight,  
To banish all your Wo;

Then,

Then, full of Praise, lift up your Voice,  
Ye ransom'd Souls, in CHRIST rejoice.

CXCVIII. *Man's utter Impotence.*

- 1 **WE** read, O LORD, alas ! we feel  
Our Nature spoil'd by Sin;  
Nor can we any longer boast  
Of being just or clean.
- 2 When others sensible we see,  
And weep, and cry undone;  
In vain we strive with them to weep,  
Our Hearts are hard as Stone.
- 3 Yea, when we hear thy Servants, LORD,  
Thy dying Love proclaim,  
As unconcern'd we hear the Word,  
Our Hearts still hard remain.
- 4 In vain to us we often hear  
Thy happy People tell  
Their Sense of thy forgiving Love;  
Our Hearts no Motion feel.
- 5 LORD, shall we ever thus abide,  
For ever stubborn prove?  
Melt down our stony Hearts with Blood,  
And win us by thy Love.
- 6 Cause that all-pow'rful Blood of thine,  
To touch our senseless Heart;  
Cleanse us from all Iniquity,  
And ev'ry Grace impart.

7 Then

- 7 Then Tears of Joy, as well as Grief,  
 Shall from our Eye-lids flow;  
 And our renewed Souls be sav'd  
 From everlasting Wo.

CXCIX. *CHRIST's Love the grand Motive to  
 Obedience.*

- 1 I Cannot Calv'ry's Cross forget,  
 Thine Agony and bloody Sweat,  
 For, lo! my Heart is there;  
 'Tis ever fix'd upon the Tree  
 Where JESUS shed his Blood for me,  
 And bore my Sin and Fear.
- 2 Oh tell me, dearest Saviour, tell,  
 Or is it inexpressible,  
 What there Thou didst endure;  
 When languishing upon the Cross,  
 Thou fully paidst the Debt for us,  
 And mad'st our Pardon sure.
- 3 Yea, let thy bleeding Form arise  
 In fresh Remembrance to mine Eyes,  
 Whenever Sin is near;  
 For when I view thee crucify'd,  
 Remembring thou for me hast dy'd,  
 My Sins will disappear.
- 4 Whenever, LORD, the Tempter's nigh,  
 And in the Depths of Grief I lie,  
 Almost to Sin a Prey;

Then

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Then let thy everlasting Love,  
Made known unto my Soul, remove  
My Foes and Fears away.

- 5 Thus, LORD, in Mercy me pursue,  
Daily with Grace my Soul renew,  
And lead me sweetly on;  
Until thou bear my Soul away,  
To sing to thee in endless Day  
The Glories thou hast won.

CC. *The HOLY SPIRIT's Help desired in  
reading the Scriptures.*

- 1 COME, HOLY GHOST, Interpreter  
Of scripture Truths, the Word of God;  
Thou promis'd Guide and Comforter,  
Unfold and shew me Wisdom's Road.
- 2 When in the Book of God I read,  
Open mine Eyes to understand;  
To see the Path I ought to tread,  
And comprehend my God's Command.
- 3 Fully to know his holy Will,  
And known, it gladly to obey;  
With Light, with Love my Bosom fill,  
And lead me in Salvation's Way.
- 4 Eternal SPIRIT, hear my Pray'r,  
Nor let me seek thy Help in vain;  
My Soul instruct, my Heart prepare,  
And hidden Passages explain.



5 Thou, only Thou, celestial Dove,  
Canst thy deliver'd Truths unfold;  
From Thee they came, when thou didst move  
In holy Patriarchs of old.

6 To Thee in all Distress I'll flee,  
For Light and Strength, to thee alone;  
Till thou reveal that Mystery,  
Of God the Father and the Son,

CCl. CHRIST *the blessed and only Potentate.*

1 **B**EFORE the Worlds were made,  
Messiah's Reign began;  
The Word went forth, JEHOVAH said,  
"Reign thou, for ever reign."

2 Girt with Omnipotence,  
He meets the Rebel Foe;  
Whose goings forth have been of old,  
Rebellion to subdue.

3 In vain hath Hell assay'd  
God's chosen to dethrone;  
For Heav'n's high Council hath decreed  
That Honour to the Son.

4 His Meekness, Wisdom, Pow'r,  
His Justice, Truth, and Grace,  
Proclaim his Right to live and reign  
"The LORD our Righteousness."

5 Go on, victorious Prince,  
Thou true MELCHISEDEC;  
Rule in the midst of all thy Foes,  
And rescue thine Elect.

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- 6 The Residue bring in,  
The Purchase of thy Blood;  
Perfect the Work thou hast begun,  
The finish'd Work of God.

CCII. God *all-sufficient and faithful.*

- 1 IS any Thing too hard for God?  
What won't He for his Children do?  
Dear in his Sight is Jesu's Blood,  
And dear the Purchase of it too.
- 2 Our ev'ry Want He will supply,  
All Difficulties can remove;  
For us he gave his Son to die,  
And can he now forget to love?
- 3 Tho' in ourselves deform'd we are,  
Lothsom, polluted, and unclean;  
Our God in CHRIST beholds us fair,  
Spotless, and free from Guilt and Sin.
- 4 All Things are possible with God,  
He's ready all Things us to give;  
Our Souls condemn'd he sav'd with Blood,  
And now he gives us to believe.
- 5 What further dost thou want, my Soul?  
What Strength, what Holiness, what Peace?  
If thou art not of Jesus full,  
Behold he gives thee Grace for Grace.

6 Believe,

- 6 Believe, and ask whate'er thou wilt;  
 Believing ask, thou shalt obtain;  
 For, lo! IMMANUEL'S Blood was spilt,  
 Because Thou shouldst not ask in vain.

CCIII. *The Believer encouraged to strive in Prayer.*

- 1 MY rising Pow'rs ascend to God,  
 And fix and rest above;  
 Enter, my Soul, within the Veil,  
 To meet redeeming Love.
- 2 Thro' the dear Saviour's Name and Blood  
 I fain would force my Way;  
 When in the World, I know, he said,  
 "Believe, and follow me."
- 3 Nothing but Doubts and Unbelief  
 Can keep me from his Blood;  
 I'm straiten'd always in myself,  
 But never so in God.
- 4 Aided by Grace, I will no more  
 His Fulness disbelieve;  
 But run and hasten to his Blood,  
 Salvation to receive.
- 5 My earnest Pray'r shall upward soar,  
 And call for Help on high;  
 And wrestling by his Spirit's Pow'r,  
 He can't my Suit deny.
- 6 Amazing Truth! yet so it is,  
 Thro' CHRIST'S prevailing Blood,  
 No poor and sin-distressed Soul  
 Can seek in vain to God.

CCIV. *No Rest but in CHRIST only.*

- 1 **L**ET worldly Cares and worldly Men  
No more disturb my Peace again;  
My Heart is fix'd, my Soul is there,  
Where CHRIST, and Saints and Angels are.
- 2 To you I sought in all my Need,  
And nothing found whereon to feed,  
But Husk and Chaff, and baser Food,  
Not fit for Souls redeem'd with Blood.
- 3 Therefore I go to meet my God,  
Who feeds me with substantial Food;  
My longing Soul he satisfies,  
And all my hidden Wants supplies.
- 4 When at his heav'nly Feast I sit,  
Beneath IMMANUEL's pierced Feet,  
I find my weary Soul at Rest,  
And in his Love supremely blest.

CCV. *The precious Blood of CHRIST.*

- 1 **E**XALTED be thy Name,  
Thou wounded Lamb of God;  
Thy Saints with joyful Lips proclaim  
The Merit of thy Blood.
- 2 Their gladden'd Hearts shall muse  
The Wonders of thy Cross;      News,  
Their Tongues shall spread the welcome  
To Sinners in distress.



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- 3 From thee Life's Balsam flow'd,  
Immortal Souls to heal;  
Thy perfect Sacrifice and Blood  
Can never, never fail.
- 4 Guilt's deadliest deepest Wound  
Is healed by thy Cross;  
And all the Plague of Sin profound  
Is vanquish'd by thy Grace.
- 5 The Pow'rs of Darkness flee  
At thy victorious Name;  
And Death and all Iniquity  
Thy wond'rous Pow'r proclaim.
- 6 Thy Stripes have made us whole,  
By Pow'r divine apply'd;  
And ev'ry Sickness of the Soul  
Is conquer'd by thy Blood.

CCVI. *The Deity of CHRIST.*

- 1 JESUS, IMMANUEL, God with us,  
What Tongue can speak thy wond'rous  
Who art, and wast, and still shalt be [Name,  
The great unchangeable I AM.
- 2 Thou in the Father's Form wast seen,  
Known, and ador'd in Heav'n above;  
Ere Time began, or Worlds were made,  
The self-sufficient God of Love.
- 3 Existing in the Form of God,  
Thou equal art with the Supreme;  
In Justice claiming to thyself  
The Honors of JEHOVAH'S Name.

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- 4 The Heav'ns and Earth which thou hast  
Thy glorious Deity proclaim; [made,  
But in thy mightier Works of Grace  
Thy Godhead is more clearly seen.
- 5 Thine Incarnation and thy Cross,  
Thy boundless Grace and Love declare;  
A Servant's Form assum'd, proclaims  
How great thy Condescensions are.
- 6 Humility and Love like this  
Deserve our highest Thanks and Praise;  
Oh may our Hearts affect our Tongues  
To magnify this God of Grace.

CCVII. *The Ornament of a meek and quiet Spirit.*

- 1 **P**EACE, O my Soul, nor be afraid  
Of what thy Foes can do;  
Altho' they rage, be patient still,  
And on in Meekness go.
- 2 Mildness and Love shall overcome,  
Where Wrath and Fury fail;  
Truth and Sincerity shall stand,  
When Falshood can't prevail.
- 3 Yield not to Passion's haughty Sway,  
For Pride lays lurking there;  
Be ev'ry Action Peace and Love,  
And ev'ry Word sincere.
- 4 Honor thy Saviour and thy God  
By Works of Righteousness;  
While Jesus and his precious Blood  
Thy Hope and Glory is.

CCVIII. *Desiring to know and live to CHRIST.*

- 1 **K**EPT by his Grace, who gave me Birth,  
And plac'd me happily on Earth;  
To Him myself, my all, I give,  
However thoughtless others live.
- 2 Lost by the Fall, enslav'd to Sin,  
But now by CHRIST redeem'd again;  
I doubly owe myself to God,  
To live no more to Flesh and Blood.
- 3 Enabled by redeeming Grace,  
Henceforth I'll live to Righteousness;  
Him might I know, and Him obey,  
Who is the true and living Way.
- 4 No Happiness besides esteem  
But that alone which flows from Him;  
Endeav'ring, seeking this to know,  
Nor more than CHRIST, nor less below.

CCIX. *God omniscient.*

- 1 **K**NowN unto God are all my Ways,  
And all my Conduct he surveys;  
The secret Wish, the hidden Sigh,  
He marks and knows most perfectly.
- 2 Expos'd my plotting Heart is laid  
To Him that me and all Things made;  
Enters his Spirit thro' the whole,  
Researching all my inmost Soul.

3 I ne-

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- 3 I never think nor act unseen,  
Nor can I be conceal'd from Him;  
Open to his all-seeing Eye  
Both Men and Angels always lie.
- 4 Ev'n now he sees me as I am,  
He knows my Thoughts, my End, my Aim;  
Nor Death nor Hell can lie conceal'd,  
So clear to GOD is all reveal'd.
- 5 Tremble, my Soul, before his Name,  
The great invifible I AM;  
Him ferve with Fear, the living GOD,  
And cleanse thyfelf in JESU's Blood.

CCX. *Self-righteousnefs renounced.*

- 1 **O**thers may talk of Works, and boast  
Of Duties and their Righteousnefs;  
But as for me, I'll ever trust  
In CHRIST alone, and his free Grace.
- 2 Not on a feeming upright Heart,  
Nor legal Duties, will I lean;  
They ne'er with me fhall fhare a Part  
Of that Salvation CHRIST hath won.
- 3 I'll own Redemption's all of Grace;  
By this we Peace obtain with GOD;  
And not by Works of Righteousnefs,  
But only by a Saviour's Blood.
- 4 If like to Angels I could live  
Henceforth for ever free from Sin;  
Spotlefs and pure, no more could grieve,  
Nor break my Maker's Law again;



- 5 Yet still by Grace I'd blush with Shame  
To think of my own Righteousness;  
And all my Boast should be the Lamb,  
His Blood, and his victorious Grace.
- 6 Oh, may I never proudly boast,  
Nor glory in the Sight of God;  
For once my Soul by Sin was lost,  
But CHRIST hath sav'd me by his Blood.

CCXI. *No Believer is offended in CHRIST.*

- 1 **B**Oth Jews and Gentiles dare deride  
The Mystery of God;  
They slight the Saviour crucify'd,  
And trample on his Blood.
- 2 Self-righteousness, and Reason's Pride,  
Thro' Sin's Deceitfulness,  
Have turn'd their foolish Hearts aside  
From CHRIST, the Way of Peace.
- 3 Yet God's Elect in Him behold  
The brightest Glories shine;  
The call'd by Grace, with Joy untold  
Adore the Man divine.
- 4 CHRIST and his bloody Cross their Theme,  
Shall fill their Heart, their Tongue;  
Whilst Angels that revere his Name  
Shall join the ransom'd Throng.
- 5 In CHRIST their Strength and Righteousness  
The Saints will ever trust;  
And of his everlasting Grace  
Their Souls shall make their Boast.

6 Wisdom and Pow'r to Him belongs,  
Both Saints and Angels sing;  
Immortal Praises fill their Tongues  
In Honor to their King.

CCXII. *Man's own Righteousness cannot save him.*

- 1 **I**N vain do Pharisees essay  
By Works themselves to justify;  
Thy Righteousness, O God, exceeds  
Their Duties, and their brightest Deeds.
- 2 Proud Moralists shall strive in vain  
The Law's Perfection to attain;  
Whilst Sinners, self-condemn'd, receive  
The Gift of Righteousness, and live.
- 3 **CHRIST**, in his Life, hath clearly shew'd  
What means the Righteousness of God;  
Whose Heart and Character express  
The whole of legal Righteousness.
- 4 In Him the Christian's Hope is laid,  
By his Obedience righteous made;  
Thro' **CHRIST** he also waits by Grace  
His perfecting in Holiness.

CCXIII. *Rest for the Saints above.*

- 1 **B**less'd, beyond Conception bless'd,  
Those that in **CHRIST** are gone;  
Gone to be ever with the Lord,  
Gone to their happy Home.

2 Thro'

- 2 Thro' Tribulations great, at last  
They're landed on the Shore;  
Where Sin and the Oppressor's Hand  
Shall vex their Souls no more.
- 3 The new Jerusalem above  
Is now their House from God;  
They're landed safe within its Gates,  
Thro' the Redeemer's Blood.
- 4 Inbred Corruption now is gone;  
They now are freed from Sin;  
Complete in Holiness and God,  
And perfectly made clean.
- 5 Sorrow and Grief and Doubt and Fear,  
Shall break their Peace no more;  
They, more than Conquerors, are crown'd,  
And all their Warfare's o'er.
- 6 Nor treach'rous Friend, nor deadly Foe  
Shall now disturb their Peace;  
They smiling sit secure in God,  
And sing his glorious Grace.
- 7 Satan, the World, and wicked Men,  
Can never enter there;  
Their glorious Captain's Presence now  
Forbids their Souls to fear.
- 8 In Him they know themselves secure;  
Yea know, as they are known;  
And shout his everlasting Love,  
And rest in CHRIST alone.

CCKIV. *The same.*

- 1 **MY** Spirit, arise  
From Sin, and despise  
Felicity here;  
This temporal Glory will soon disappear.  
Thy Saviour is gone,  
And calls to his own  
To hasten away,  
To follow Him up to the Regions of Day.
- 2 **My Heart** be inclin'd,  
By ready, my Mind,  
To follow his Will;  
He's full of Compassion and Tenderness still;  
He knows thy Distress,  
Blots out Wickedness,  
In those that draw nigh,  
And look up to his Blood for Pardon on high.
- 3 **Thy Sighing** he hears,  
He pities thy Fears  
Arising from Sin;  
Because thou art not altogether made clean;  
Depend on thy God,  
The Lamb with his Blood  
Shall sprinkle thee o'er,  
And thy Sin shall disturb thy Quiet no more.
- 4 **Tho' striving** within  
It seem to remain,  
Thy conquering Roe;  
Yet far stronger is Grace, as soon thou shalt  
Thy Lusts shall decay  
And wither away,

Thro'



- Thro' Faith in the Lamb;  
 For by Him we a full Salvation obtain.
- 5 Then banish thy Fear,  
 Sink not in Despair,  
 More Assistances crave;  
 For JESUS is able, and willing to save;  
 He soon will destroy  
 Those Lusts which annoy  
 Thy Spirit within,  
 And make thee all glorious and perfectly clean.
- 6 Then Grace wilt thou praise,  
 Sufficient is Grace  
 In the Realms of Day;  
 When thy Sorrow, Distress and Sin flee away.  
 And full of thy God,  
 The Lamb and his Blood,  
 Thou'lt evermore sing  
 Thy faithful Redeemer, thy conquering King.

CCXV. *This is the Way, walk ye in it.*

- 1 CHRIST is the Way, and CHRIST alone,  
 In which my Soul desires to run;  
 Thy richest Grace in him display'd  
 Makes me both clean and free indeed.
- 2 By Him, as thro' a Channel, flows  
 Of Gospel-grace the happy News;  
 And in the Stream of his pure Blood,  
 We Pardon find and Peace with God.

- 3 Wisdom and Light to us appear,  
From CHRIST, the bright and Morning-star;  
Save that which we from CHRIST obtain,  
All Knowledge else and Pow'r is vain.
- 4 Unfading Riches to us come,  
And Glory here on Earth begun;  
And Love, and Truth, and solid Peace,  
In CHRIST our perfect Righteousness.
- 5 Humility, and ev'ry Grace,  
To guide our Souls in Wisdom's Ways;  
And the blest Spirit of our God  
Flows to us thro' IMMANUEL's Blood.

CCXVI. *To bring to Remembrance.*

- 1 MY Infant-days, O God,  
An evil Heart betray'd;  
The Sinners Path I trod,  
And JESUS disobey'd;  
I'm not consum'd, I'm not in Hell,  
Because thy Mercies never fail.
- 2 Thy Counsels I despis'd,  
Against them shut mine Ear;  
And often, tho' chastis'd,  
The Rod refus'd to hear;  
How great thy Goodness none can say,  
To stubborn Sinners, such as me.
- 3 Still prone to Wickedness  
I wilfully pursu'd  
The harden'd Sinner's Ways,  
Averse to ev'ry Good;

As

As if my Soul resolv'd to die,  
I hated the Believer's Way.

4 My Friends and Relatives  
Persuaded me in vain  
To quit the Sinners Path,  
The Road that I was in;  
In vain they strove to change my Mind,  
I strongly still to Sin inclin'd.

5 Not quite devoid of Grace,  
Sometimes I'd grieve and mourn;  
But then I soon, alas!  
Did to my Sins return;  
I sinn'd, I wept; I sinn'd again;  
At last I yielded to my Sin.

6 Thy wond'rous Patience then  
I now adore and see,  
Thou would'st not strive in vain  
To save rebellious me;  
But thy Long-suffering mad'st known,  
That Grace might have the Praise alone.

7 And nothing now but Grace,  
Free Grace shall be my Song;  
No other Theme but this  
Employ my feeble Tongue;  
For now my Soul can truly say,  
Unsought for, thou wast found of me.

8 My former Life hath been,  
As 'tis with many now,  
A Scene of Grief and Sin,  
A Life of Guilt and Woe.

But

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But God would not my Soul destroy,  
Because in CHRIST he loved me.

- 9 Thy Mercies, O my God,  
I'll evermore proclaim;  
And tell the World abroad  
That Mercy is thy Name;  
To Sinners Mercy, Grace and Peace,  
Thro' CHRIST, the LORD our Righteousness.

- 10 Thy rich surprising Grace,  
Thy tender Mercies, LORD;  
Thro' JESUS will I praise,  
Them evermore record;  
I'm not consum'd, I'm not in Hell,  
Because thy Mercies never fail.

CCXVII. God's Ways *unsearchable*.

- 1 **H**OW wise, my God, thy Counsels are!  
In CHRIST how wondrous deep they  
lie!

Nor Saints nor Angels can declare;  
Unsearchable's the Mystery.

- 2 How good, how merciful to those  
That are Partakers of its Grace;  
Whom wisely thy good Pleasure chose,  
Exceeds Angelic Pow'r to trace.

- 3 Thou didst them choose, they know not why,  
When wretched, lying in their Blood;  
But this is clearly known to Thee:  
Thy Ways are holy, just and good,



- 4 In working, wonderful art Thou,  
Infinite Wisdom dwells with Thee;  
Blessed those Souls thou wiltst so,  
All such shall thy Salvation see.
- 5 No Pow'r shall snatch thy Sheep away,  
Whom thou unto thyself hast drawn;  
Nor can they fall from Grace, and die,  
Whom thou acceptest in thy Son.
- 6 No Pow'r can ever them destroy,  
For there is none can God's exceed;  
His Hand preserves when Foes annoy,  
And Jesus lives for them to plead.

CCXVIII. *For Growth in Grace.*

- 3 **P**REPARE me, O my God,  
To stand before thy Face;  
Wash, and behold me in the Blood,  
That Pardon brings and Peace.
- 2 My ev'ry Lust subdue,  
Thy glorious Grace make known;  
The Spirit of my Mind renew,  
And save me in thy Son.
- 3 Thro' Him my Spirit cries,  
That dy'd and lives for Men;  
Who gave himself a Sacrifice,  
To take away my Sin.
- 4 Thro' CHRIST for perfect Peace  
Shall be my constant Pray'r;  
For Pardon and Supplies of Grace,  
Till God vouchsafe to hear.

- 5 Till full of CHRIST I soar  
 With all my Soul above;  
 Till my full Heart can hold no more  
 Of everlasting Love.

CCXIX. *On the Parable of the Sower.*

- 1 **T**HE Thoughtless and the Blind,  
 That hear the Word of God,  
 And no Advantage find,  
 Let Satan steal their Food;  
 But, O my Soul, do thou give Ear,  
 The Word with Understanding hear.

- 2 Others receive it well;  
 And for a while rejoice;  
 They dread the Thoughts of Hell,  
 And talk of heav'nly Joys;  
 The saving Word they gladly hear,  
 And seem undoubtedly sincere.

- 3 But when Temptations come,  
 Their green and tender shoot  
 Is quickly scorch'd and gone,  
 For want of CHRIST the Root;  
 But, O my Soul, let CHRIST in thee  
 The Root and Hope of Glory be.

- 4 Others again we read,  
 Unto the Word give Ear;  
 But theirs is overspread,  
 And chok'd with worldly Care;  
 My Soul, be thine Affections risen  
 With CHRIST thy great Reward in heav'n.

- 5 But happy News I hear,  
 Another sort remain;  
 Whose Hearts prepared are  
 For the celestial Grain;  
 Lo these thro' Grace their Calling prove  
 By Fruits of Righteousness and Love.
- 6 Among these chosen few,  
 Oh might I number'd be;  
 And endless Life pursue,  
 And live, my God, to thee;  
 May CHRIST, the Seed, in me be found;  
 My Heart the good and fruitful Ground.

CCXX. *The Gospel of CHRIST glad Tidings.*

- 1 **W**HAT blessed News is this  
 That Gospel-preachers bear;  
 Proclaiming pard'ning Grace  
 To all both far and near!  
 "Peace, Peace to all that do believe,  
 "And CHRIST his Righteousness receive."
- 2 Lo! o'er the Mountains they  
 With joyful Tidings come;  
 Proclaiming Liberty,  
 Inviting Rebels home;  
 Peace, Peace, &c.
- 3 Ye burden'd Souls, they cry,  
 Lift up your Heads, rejoice;  
 Savaton is brought nigh  
 To Sinners in Distress.  
 Peace, Peace, &c.

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4 Ye wretched Sons of Men,  
O wherefore will you die?  
We now to you proclaim  
Eternal Liberty.  
Peace, Peace, &c.

5 Happy if ye pursue  
Salvation in the Lamb;  
For now we preach to you  
Forgiveness in his Name;  
Peace, Peace, &c.

CCXXI. CHRIST the true and only Way to God.

1 **H**OW many Sinners blindly stray  
From the celestial Road;  
What Multitudes mistake the Way  
That leads thro' CHRIST to God!

2 Some blindly seek and hope and strive  
Salvation to obtain;  
But seeking not in CHRIST to live,  
They hope and strive in vain.

3 Many there are that fain would be  
Happy and just and good;  
But aiming at it legally,  
They miss the Way to God.

4 Thro' Unbelief how many die  
That Righteousness pursue!  
For JESUS only is the Way  
Of Life and Pardon too.

5 Alas!



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5 Alas! how many Souls are lost  
Thro' Ignorance and Pride;  
How few that freely, gladly boast  
A JESUS crucify'd.

CCXXII. *He that seeketh, findeth, Matt. vii. 8.*

1 **B**less'd are those that seek, and cry  
For Help to CHRIST alone;  
And rather than depart, will die,  
Nor other Saviour own.

2 Blessed are they, whose Hearts believe  
CHRIST able is to save;  
And wait Salvation to receive;  
Nor other Refuge have.

3 Blessed are those that never faint  
In waiting for their God;  
But trust he hears their Soul's Complaint,  
Thro' CHRIST's atoning Blood.

4 Thrice happy they who live by Faith,  
And walk in Truth and Love;  
Who, whilst they sojourn here on Earth  
Have Fellowship above.

5 Blessed, for ever blessed those,  
In whom the Love of God,  
Ever increasing, ever grows,  
Divinely shed abroad.

CCXXIII.

CCXXIII. *A Song of Mercy.*

1 **T**HY tender Mercies, O my God,  
Deserve my loudest Praise;  
Whose plenteous Mercy, Truth and Love,  
Hath kept me all my Days.

2 In many Dangers have I been,  
And great Distresses known;  
But Mercy, and thy Hand unseen,  
Hath sav'd me thro' thy Son.

3 Each Day and Night aloud proclaim  
The Mercies of my God;  
His Mercy now sustains my Frame,  
And fills my Soul with Good.

4 Mercy shall ever be my Song  
Whilst here I dwell below;  
And when thro' Mercy I'm with thee,  
I'll sing of Mercy too.

5 Nothing but Mercy will I own,  
Besides a Saviour's Blood,  
Hath kept me in this lower World,  
And brought me home to God.

CCXXIV. *A sacred Dialogue.*

1 **T**ELL us, O Women, we would know,  
Whither so fast ye move;  
"We, call'd to leave the World below,  
Are seeking one above."

- 2 Is not your native Country here  
The Place of your Abode?  
" We seek a better Country far,  
" A City built by God."
- 3 Thither we travel, nor intend  
Short of that Bliss to rest;  
" Nor we, till in the Sinners Friend  
" Our weary Souls are bless'd."
- 4 CHRIST is in us a certain Hope  
Of Glory yet to come;  
" Also to us did JESUS stoop  
" To assure us there is Room."
- 5 For you the Lamb, the Bridegroom waits,  
You shall his Bride be made;  
" And you and us (within the Gates)  
" Shall join the LORD our Head."
- 6 Friends of the Bridegroom, we shall reign,  
Saviour, we ask no more:  
Hail, Lamb of God, for Sinners slain,  
Whom Heav'n and Earth adore.

CCXXV. *The same.*

- 1 " HO! Pilgrims, (if ye Pilgrims be)  
" We want to join with you;"  
Poor Christian Travellers we be,  
To Canaan's Land we go.
- 2 " No Peace (tho' we have sought) we find  
" In any Country here;"  
'Twas, therefore, we left all behind;  
Wealth, Name, and Character.
- 3 " We

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- 3 " We left our Friends, our Gain, and Ease,  
 " And destitute became ;"  
 We left our Wisdom, Righteousness,  
 And naked sought the Lamb.
- 4 " Our Saviour bid us Self deny,  
 " And daily bear our Cross ;"  
 He, when he call'd our Company,  
 Said just the same to us.
- 5 " We find his Yoke an easy Yoke,  
 " We prove his Burden light ;"  
 When we for Him had all forlook,  
 Heav'n straight appear'd in Sight.
- 6 " Let others then delight them here,  
 " Their Trifles we despise ;"  
 The heav'nly Kingdom we prefer,  
 The Bliss of Paradise.
- 7 " Then joyful let us journey on  
 " To certain Rest above ;"  
 Singing to Him on yonder Throne  
 Of his electing Love.
- 8 " While some on Earth contented stay,  
 " We'll hasten to our Place ;"  
 And own that we had staid as they,  
 But we were sav'd by Grace.

C.

CCXXVI. *For the LORD's Day.*

1 Sweet is the Work, my GOD, my King,  
 To praise thy Name, give Thanks and  
 Sing ;

K

To



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- To shew thy Love by Morning-light,  
And talk of all thy Truth at Night.
- 2 Sweet is the Day of sacred Rest,  
No mortal Care shall seize my Breast;  
O may my Heart in tune be found,  
Like David's Harp of solemn Sound.
- 3 My Heart shall triumph in my Lord;  
And bless his Works, and bless his Word;  
Thy Works of Grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep thy Counsels! how divine!
- 4 When in thy Presence I appear,  
And all thy promis'd Glory share;  
No Foe shall then disturb my Peace;  
There all my Fears and Grievs shall cease.
- 5 Sin (my worst Enemy before)  
Shall vex my Eyes and Ears no more:  
My inward Foes shall all be slain,  
Nor Satan break my Peace again.
- 6 Then shall I see and hear and know  
All I desir'd or wish'd below,  
And ev'ry Power find sweet Employ  
In that eternal World of Joy.

CCXXVII. *Before public Prayer, &c.*

- 1 NOW be our Hearts prepar'd, O God,  
To hear thy Word, to bless thy Name;  
Oh send us Help from thine Abode,  
The Throne of God and of the Lamb.

2 Behold

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- 2 Behold we here together meet  
To grow in Knowledge and in Grace;  
To Worship at thy hallow'd Feet,  
And see the Beauties of thy Face.
- 3 Vouchsafe to us thy Presence, Lord;  
Oh! may we hear thy sacred Voice,  
And feel thy quick'ning healing Word,  
Filling our Souls with heav'nly Joys.
- 4 Thy Blessing and thy Love impart  
To them that fear and know thy Name;  
Reveal Thyself in ev'ry Heart,  
That seeks no Saviour but the Lamb.
- 5 O may we all thy Glory see,  
And feel thy Pow'r, and largely prove  
The great, the glorious Liberty  
Of Gospel-Faith, and Hope, and Love.

## CCXXVIII. *The same.*

- 1 FATHER of Mercies, God of Love,  
Again we seek thy Face;  
Once more we ask to taste, to prove  
Thy sov'reign saving Grace.
- 2 Repeat thy Goodness o'er and o'er,  
Past Kindnesses renew;  
So shall we love thee more and more,  
And praise and serve thee too.
- 3 Duty obliges us to meet,  
To fear and bless thy Name;  
Our Acts of Homage to repeat,  
And glorify the Lamb.

- 4 Yet all we hear, or speak, or do,  
Will vain and fruitless prove;  
Except the Seed thy Servants sow  
Is water'd from Above.
- 5 LORD, hear, and all our Wants supply;  
Thro' CHRIST, the spotless Lamb;  
Oh send thy Spirit from on high,  
To bless us in thy Name.

CCXXIX. On CHRIST'S Nativity.

- 1 TO those that fear, and trust the LORD,  
His Mercy stands for ever sure;  
From Age to Age the Promise lives,  
And the Performance is secure.
- 2 He spake to Abram and his Seed;  
"In Thee shall all the Earth be blest'd,"  
The Mem'ry of that ancient Word  
Lay long in his eternal Breast.
- 3 But now no more shall Is'el wait;  
No more the Gentiles lie forlorn;  
Lo! the Desire of Nations comes;  
Behold, the promis'd Seed is born.

CCXXX. The same.

- 1 A WAY with our Fears!  
The Godhead appears  
In CHRIST reconcil'd,  
The Father of Mercies in JESUS the Child.
- 2 He comes from Above,  
In manifest Love,  
The Desire of our Eyes,  
The meek Lamb of God, in a Manger he lies.

- 3 The Ancient of Days,  
To redeem a lost Race,  
From his Glory comes down,  
Self-humbled, to carry us up to a Crown:  
4 Made Flesh for our sake,  
That we might partake  
The Nature divine,  
And again in his Image, his Holiness shine.  
5 An heavenly Birth  
Experience on Earth,  
And rise to his Throne,  
And live with our Jesus eternally one.  
6 Then let us believe,  
And gladly receive  
The Tidings they bring, [King.  
Who publish to Sinners their Saviour and

CCXXXI. The same.

- 1 **W**hat good News the Angels bring,  
What glad Tidings of our King,  
CHRIST the LORD is born to-day,  
CHRIST, who takes our Sins away:  
He who rules in Heav'n and Earth  
Hath in Bethlehem his Birth;  
Him shall all his People see,  
And rejoice eternally.  
2 Lift your Hearts and Voices high,  
With Hosanna's fill the Sky:  
Glory be to God above,  
God is infinite in Love:

Peace



“ Peace on Earth, Good-will to Men,  
Now with us our God is seen;  
Angels, join with us in Praise,  
Help us sing redeeming Grace.”

- 3 Now the Wall is broken down,  
Now the Gospel is made known,  
Now the Door is open wide,  
He for Jews and Gentiles dy'd.  
All who feel the Weight of Sin,  
All who languish to be clean,  
All who for Redemption groan,  
May be sav'd by Faith alone.

- 4 Jesus is the lovely Name,  
This the Angel doth proclaim;  
He shall all his People save,  
They in him Redemption have;  
When they see themselves undone,  
They take Refuge in the Son;  
They shall all be born again,  
And with Him in Glory reign. C.

CCXXXII. On Baptism.

- 1 **T**HOU, LORD, delight thy Saints to own  
In thy appointed Ways;  
This Ordinance with Blessings crown,  
And Tokens of thy Grace.
- 2 Jointly we raise our Hearts to Thee;  
Thy pow'ful Spirit breathe;  
And let this Person truly be  
Baptiz'd into thy Death.

- 3 Oh may thy unction on Him rest,  
With grace his Heart bedew;  
And clearly write within his Breast  
Thy Name and Nature too.
- 4 If thou shouldst quickly end his Race,  
His Place with Thee prepare;  
Or if Thou lengthen out his Days,  
Continue still thy Care.
- 5 Thy faithful Soldier may he prove,  
Begirt with Truth divine,  
A Sharer of thy dying Love,  
A Follower of thine.

CCXXXIII. *At the Lord's Supper.*

- 1 **W**E sing th' amazing Deeds  
That Grace divine performs;  
Th' eternal God comes down, and bleeds,  
To nourish dying Worms.
- 2 The Banquet that we eat  
Is made of heavenly Things;  
Earth has no Dainties half so sweet  
As our Redeemer brings.
- 3 Th' angelic Host above  
Can never taste this Food;  
They feast upon their Maker's Love,  
But not a Saviour's Blood.
- 4 Salvation to the Name  
Of our adored CHRIST:  
Thro' the wide Earth his Grace proclaim,  
His Glory in the High ft.

CCXXXIV. *The same.*

- 1 **S** ETTING around our Saviour's Board  
We raise our tuneful Breath;  
Our Faith beholds our dying LORD,  
And dooms our Sins to Death.
- 2 We see the Blood of Jesus shed,  
Whence all our Pardons rise;  
The Sinner views th' Atonement made,  
And loves the Sacrifice.
- 3 Thine Agony, thy Blood, thy Cross,  
Procure us heav'nly Crowns;  
Our highest Gain springs from thy Loss,  
Our Healing from thy Wounds.
- 4 Oh that thy dying Love were shed  
In all our Hearts abroad,  
Then shou'd we gladly tell and spread  
The Virtue of thy Blood.

CCXXXV. *The same.*

- 1 **J** ESU, dear, redeeming LORD,  
Magnify thy dying Word;  
In thine Ordinance appear,  
Come, and meet thy Foll'wers here.
- 2 In the Rite thou hast enjoind  
Let us now our Saviour find,  
Drink thy Blood for Sinners shed,  
Taste thee in the broken Bread.

3 LORD, our faithful Hearts prepare,  
Now thy pard'ning Grace declare,  
Thou for Sin wast crucify'd,  
Shew that thou for us hast dy'd.

4 All the Pow'r of Sin remove;  
Fill us with thy perfect Love;  
Stamp us with the Stamp divine,  
Seal our Souls for ever thine.

CCXXXVI. *The same.*

1 SEARCHER of Hearts, in ours appear,  
And make and keep them all sincere,  
Or draw us burden'd to thy Son,  
Or make Him to his Mourners known.

2 Thy promis'd Grace vouchsafe to give,  
As each is able to receive,  
The blessed Grief to all impart,  
Or Joy, or Purity of Heart.

3 Our helpless Unbelief remove,  
And melt us by thy pard'ning Love;  
Work in us Faith, or Faith's Increase,  
The Dawning, or the perfect Peace.

4 Give each, as to Thee seemeth best,  
But meet us all at thy own Feast:  
Thy Blessings in the Means convey,  
Nor empty send one Soul away.



CCXXXVII. *The Same.*

- 1 **J**ESUS invites his Saints  
To meet around his Board;  
Here pardon'd Rebels sit, and hold  
Communion with their Lord.
- 2 For Food he gives his Flesh;  
And bids us drink his Blood;  
Amazing Favor! matchless Grace  
Of our descending God!
- 3 Let all our Pow'rs be join'd  
His glorious Name to raise;  
Pleasure and Love fill ev'ry Mind,  
And ev'ry Voice be Praise.

CCXXXVIII. *The Same.*

- 1 **T**O-day IMMANUEL feeds his Sheep,  
The Purchase of his Blood;  
To-day JEHOVAH keeps a Feast  
For all the Sons of God.
- 2 The Bread of God is freely giv'n,  
The Food of Saints above;  
That living Bread sent down from Heav'n,  
The Fruit of pard'ning Love.
- 3 Jesus our Shepherd gave his Life  
To answer all our Need;  
His Body crucify'd is Meat,  
His Blood is drink indeed.

- 4 Ye hungry, thirsty Souls, draw near,  
And living Bread receive;  
Taste the Provision of your God,  
And freely eat, and live.

CCXXXIX. *The same.*

- 1 **L**ET the Redeemed from the Earth,  
Whose Hearts are purify'd by Faith,  
Approach the Table of our God,  
And freely eat of Heav'nly Food.

- 2 That living Bread which came from Heaven,  
Is still, thro' Faith, to Sinners giv'n;  
And happy they, who taste and know  
What Life and Comfort from it flow.

- 3 Here all the justify'd by Grace  
May eat the Fruits of Paradise;  
Here all the Sons of God may join,  
And meet in Fellowship divine.

- 4 JESUS, the Son of Peace, is here,  
To banish Discord, Strife and War;  
That Truth eternal here we prove,  
"That God, and God alone, is Love."

CCXL. *The same.*

- 1 **B**E with us at thy Table, Lord,  
Now feed thy Saints with heavenly Food;  
And may our Souls with one Accord  
Receive by Faith, and drink thy Blood.

- 2 New Joy and Strength divine impart,  
All Doubt and Fear and Sin expel;  
And fill the whole of ev'ry Heart  
With Peace and Love unspeakable.
- 3 May each Partaker now receive  
The Knowledge of his Sins forgiv'n,  
Be certify'd they now believe,  
Are Sons of God, and Heirs of Heav'n.

CCXLI. *At a Believer's Funeral.*

- 1 **W**HY should we mourn departing Friends,  
Or shake at Death's Alarms?  
'Tis but the Voice that Jesus sends  
To call them to his Arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward too,  
As fast as Time can move?  
Nor would we wish the Hours more slow,  
To keep us from our Love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey  
Their Bodies to the Tomb;  
There the dear Flesh of Jesus lay,  
And left a long Perfume.
- 4 The Graves of all his Saints he bless'd,  
And softned ev'ry Bed;  
Where should the dying Members rest,  
But with their dying Head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,  
And shew'd our Feet the Way;  
Up to the Lord our Flesh shall fly,  
At the great rising Day.

6 Then

- 6 Then let the last loud Trumpet sound,  
And bid our Kindred rise;  
Awake, ye Nations under Ground,  
Ye Saints, ascend the Skies.

CCXLII. *The same.*

- 1 JESUS thy Will be done,  
We part with Joy below,  
And glad to see our Brother gone  
Where Streams of Pleasure flow.  
Departed Soul, farewell.  
We know Thee now no more,  
Till we, in Joys unspeakable,  
Meet on th' eternal Shore.
- 2 There at the Judgment-Bar,  
We must with thee appear;  
So help us, Master, here to War,  
That we may Triumph there;  
And let our Brother's Death  
Mind us that we must die,  
And soon, like him, resign our Breath,  
And share Eternity.
- 3 O! may we see his Face  
Where holy Spirits reign,  
And there his happy Soul embrace,  
Never to part again.  
He, blest'd, is gone before,  
Gone to his Journey's End,  
And in the Joys for evermore  
Shall endless Ages spend.



CCXLIII. *The same.*

- 1 **W**Hile others, hopeless, mourn their Dead,  
And wail and weep and make a Noise;  
Chearful let us lift up our Head,  
And in our Saviour's Love rejoice.  
'Tis true, we part to see our Friend no more,  
Till we arrive on Canaan's happy Shore.
- 2 We know, ere long, beside thy Throne  
In milky Robes thy Host shall stand,  
Bless'd with a Palm, a shining Crown,  
Redeem'd from ev'ry distant Land;  
There we shall meet our Brother's Soul again,  
And Kings and Priests to God for ever reign.
- 3 We ask no higher Bliss, but pray,  
Quickly get in thy chosen Seed;  
As ripen'd Shocks of Corn convey  
Thy Family to join their Head,  
Then, Jesus, we throughout Eternity  
Shall join the perfect Church to worship Thee.

CCXLIV. *On the last Judgment.*

- 1 **H**E comes, he comes, the Judge severe,  
The seventh Trumpet speaks him near;  
The Light'nings flash, the Thunders roll,  
He's welcome to the faithful Soul;  
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,  
Welcome to the faithful Soul.
- 2 From Heav'n, angelic Voices sound,  
See the Almighty Jesu's crown'd,

Girt with Omnipotence and Grace,  
And Glory decks the Saviour's Face;  
Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory,  
Glory decks the Saviour's Face.

3 Descending on his azure Throne,  
He claims the Kingdoms for his own;  
The Kingdoms all obey his Word,  
And hail Him their triumphant LORD;  
Hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him,  
Hail him their triumphant LORD.

4 Shout all the People of the Sky,  
And all ye Saints of the Most High;  
Our God, who now his Right obtains,  
For ever and for ever reigns:  
Ever, ever, ever, ever,  
Ever and for ever reigns.

5 The FATHER blest, the SON adored,  
The SPIRIT praise for evermore!  
Salvation's glorious Work is done,  
We welcome Thee Great Three in One:  
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome,  
Welcome Thee Great Three in One.

CCXLV. *For the Lord's Day.*

1 HOW pleasant is the Place, O LORD!  
Where Saints are met to hear thy Word;  
To worship Thee the living GOD,  
And feast upon their SAVIOUR'S BLOOD.

2 Blest

- 2 Blest are the Souls that constant meet,  
And in thine Ordinances wait;  
Till they behold thy saving Grace,  
And taste thy Love, and learn thy Praise.
- 3 Blest are the Men whose Hearts are set  
To find the Way to Zion's Gate;  
God is their Strength, and thro' the Road  
They lean upon their Helper, God.
- 4 Oh may we walk with growing Strength,  
Till we all meet in Heav'n at length:  
Till all before CHRIST's Face appear,  
And join in nobler Worship there.

CCLXVI. *Redeeming the Time.*

- 1 **T**HE Life allotted Man below,  
Is very short and full of Wo;  
We soon shall see, we soon shall find  
Our God appear to judge Mankind.
- 2 'Twill not be long before we come  
To rest in an eternal Home;  
This World will shortly be no more,  
And Months and Years and Time be o'er.
- 3 Our Day of Life moves swiftly on,  
Nor stays, but hastens to go down;  
Therefore 'tis fit Believers shou'd  
Move faster on to meet their God.

4 Now

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- 4 Now their Salvation is more near  
Than when they first Believers were;  
Now let their Lights much brighter shine,  
More holy, heav'nly, more divine.
- 5 Awake, Believer, see at hand  
The Borders of IMMANUEL'S Land;  
The Works of Darkness cast away,  
And put on CHRIST, and him obey.
- 6 As Life goes off and flees away,  
So may our sinful Passions die;  
And as we do in Years increase,  
So may we thrive and grow in Grace.

CCXLVII. *The Law and Gospel.*

- 1 **T**HE Law makes known to fallen Man  
His Sinfulness and Guilt;  
According to the Gospel Plan,  
For such CHRIST'S Blood was spilt.
- 2 The Law Man's Wretchedness unfolds,  
And seals his Misery;  
The Gospel pardons guilty Souls,  
And is their Remedy.
- 3 The Law inflexible remains,  
And will not give us Rest;  
The Gospel wipes away our Stains,  
By leading us to CHRIST.
- 4 The Law forbids us to draw near,  
And keeps us off from God;  
The Gospel speaks our Pardon clear,  
Thro' the REDEEMER'S Blood.

5 Anguish



5 Anguish and Wrath the Law declares  
To ev'ry Child of Man;  
But Gospel-grace removes our Fears,  
CHRIST did not die in vain.

6 The Law is like a flaming Sword,  
And Sinners dooms to Hell:  
The Gospel speaks a gracious Word,  
Believe, and all is well.

7 The just and holy Law of God  
Cannot one Sin pass by;  
The Gospel, by a SAVIOUR'S Blood,  
Brings Grace and Glory nigh.

CCXLVIII. MORNING HYMN.

1 **B**EHOLD the rising Sun proclaims  
JEHOVAH's Name abroad;  
And publishes to all the World  
The Majesty of God.

2 O may the Sun of Righteousness  
Within my Heart arise;  
And chear and renovate my Soul,  
And tune my Lips to Praise.

3 As doth the Sun fulfil her Course,  
Obedient to thy Will;  
So let my Soul each Day in Life  
Her grateful Task fulfil.

4 But as I'm prone to go astray,  
And err from thy Command;  
When Sin or when Temptation's near,  
Uphold me with thy Hand.

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- 5 And every Step I take amiss,  
Each guilty Word this Day,  
Behold thy Son's atoning Blood,  
And wash it all away.

CCXLIX. AN EVENING HYMN.

- 1 **E**RE I sleep for every Favor  
This Day shew'd  
By my God,  
I will bless my Saviour.
- 2 O my LORD, what shall I render  
To thy Name  
Still the same,  
Gracious, good, and tender!
- 3 Leave me not, but ever love me;  
Let thy Peace  
Be my Bliss,  
Till thou hence remove me.
- 4 Visit me with thy Salvation;  
Let thy Care  
Now be near,  
Round my Habitation.
- 5 Thou, my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,  
Safely keep  
While I sleep  
Me with all thy Power.
- 6 So, when'er in Death I slumber,  
Let me rise  
With the Wise,  
Counted in their Number.

CCL. *Confessing* CHRIST.

1 **J**ESUS, the despis'd and mean,  
 Our Master let us own,  
 He the Sacrifice for Sin,  
 The Saviour he alone:  
 Let us take and bear his Cross,  
 Despis'd Disciples let us be;  
 Mock'd and slighted, as he was,  
 For you, my Friends, and me.

2 None but JESUS will we sing,  
 None else will we adore:  
 He our Prophet, Priest, and King,  
 Shall be for evermore:  
 None among the heav'nly Powers,  
 Nor one on Earth our Praise may claim,  
 None but JESUS call we ours,  
 None but the bleeding Lamb!

## CCLI. CHRIST'S ASCENSION.

1 **J**ESUS is now gone up on high,  
 To fill a heav'nly Throne;  
 He captive leads Captivity,  
 And tramples Satan down:  
 Gifts from his Father he receives,  
 For poor rebellious Men;  
 The Sinner who in him believes,  
 That Soul is born again.

- 2 Our panting Spirits thirst and cry,  
Come, Holy Spirit, come;  
Our Nature change and purify,  
And fix in us thy Home;  
Then will we publish and proclaim  
Thro' all the Earth abroad,  
The Virtue of our SAVIOUR's Name,  
The Wonders of our God.

CCLII. *Saints overcome by Faith*

- 1 FAITH, implanted from Above,  
Will prove a fertile Root;  
Whence will spring a Tree of Love;  
Producing precious Fruit;  
Tho' bleak Winds the Boughs deface,  
The rooted Stock shall still remain;  
Leaves may languish, Fruit decrease,  
But more shall grow again.

- 2 Happy Souls, who cleave to CHRIST  
By pure and living Faith;  
Finding Him their King and Priest,  
Their God and Guide till Death.  
GOD's own Fe may plague his Sons;  
Sin may distress, but not subdue;  
CHRIST, who conquer'd for us once,  
Will in us conquer too.

CCLIII. *Grace and Truth*

- 1 PROCLAIM Salvation from the Lord,  
For wretched dying Men;  
His Hand has writ the sacred Word  
With an immortal Pen.



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- 2 Tell of his wond'rous Faithfulness,  
And sound his Pow'r abroad;  
Sing the sweet Promise of his Grace,  
And the performing God.

C.

CCLIV. CHRIST the only Saviour.

- 1 THOU art worthy to receive  
Glory more than we can give;  
Thou alone, art strong to save,  
Thine own Arm Salvation gave.  
2 CHRIST alone the Wine-press trod,  
Laden with the Wrath of God;  
Ventur'd none with thee to join,  
All the Glory shall be thine.

CCLV. At Dismission.

- 1 ETERNAL, wise, and gracious God,  
Before thy People hence depart,  
Us sprinkle with thy healing Blood,  
And write thy Gospel on our Heart.  
2 Confirm thy Truth in ev'ry Breast,  
The Witnesses let thy Spirit be;  
Confess us thine, and let our Rest  
Be endless with thy Saints and Thee.

C.

CCLVI. Divine Protection.

- 1 MY Spirit looks to God alone;  
My Rock and Refuge is his Throne;  
In all my Fears, in all my Straits,  
My Soul on his Salvation waits.  
2 Trust

2 Trust Him, ye Saints, in all your Ways,  
Pour out your Heart before his Face;  
When Helpers fail, and Foes invade,  
God is our all-sufficient Aid.

C.

CCLVII. *Before Preaching.*

1 NOW let thy Word of Life go forth,  
Let Wisdom in our Streets be heard,  
While all may prove her sacred Worth,  
And share her Riches and Reward.  
2 Her pleasant Ways to us make known,  
Instruct us still in ev'ry Place,  
'Till Heaven we find; and round thy Throne  
Will we adore thy glorious Grace.

C.

CCLVIII. *Praising God.*

1 FROM all that dwell below the Skies  
Let the Creator's Praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung  
Thro' ev'ry Land, by ev'ry Tongue.  
2 Eternal are thy Mercies, Lord,  
Eternal Truth attends thy Word;  
Thy Praise shall sound from Shore to Shore,  
Till Suns shall rise and set no more.

C.

CCLIX. *A Song of Praise to CHRIST.*

1 H O fanna to King David's Son,  
Who reigns on a superior Throne;  
We bless the Prince of heav'nly Birth,  
Who brings Salvation down to Earth.

2 Let

2 Let every Nation, ev'ry Age,  
In this delightful Work engage;  
Old Men and Babes in Zion sing,  
The growing Glories of her King.

C.

# DOXOLOGY.

**P**RAISE GOD from whom all Blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all Creatures here below;  
Praise Him Above, ye Heav'nly Host;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

C.

*The same.*

**NOW** let the FATHER and the SON  
And SPIRIT be ador'd,  
Where there are Works to make Him known,  
Or Saints to love the LORD.

C.

*The same.*

**NOW** to the FATHER and the SON  
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,  
Be Praise throughout the Churches giv'n,  
By all on Earth and all in Heav'n.

**P I N T S.**

# SUPPLEMENT.

## I. *Public Worship.*

**L**ORD, we come before thee now,  
At thy Feet we humbly bow;  
Oh! do not our Suit disdain,  
Shall we seek thee, LORD, in vain?  
Lord, on thee our Souls depend;  
In Compassion now descend;  
Fill our Hearts with thy rich Grace,  
Tune our Lips to sing thy Praise.

2 In thine own appointed Way,  
Now we seek thee—here we stay;  
LORD, we know not how to go  
'Till a blessing thou bestow.  
Send some Message from thy Word,  
That may Joy and Peace afford;  
Let thy Spirit now impart  
Strength to each Believer's Heart.

3 Comfort those who weep and mourn  
Let the Time of Joy return;  
Those that are cast down lift up,  
Make them strong in Faith and Hope;  
Grant that those who seek may find  
Thee a GOD sincere and kind;  
Heal the Sick, the Captive free  
Let us all rejoice in thee.

L

II. On



H. *On the Lord's Day.*

1 **W**elcome, sweet Day of Rest,  
That saw the LORD arise;  
Welcome to this reviving Breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts his Saints To-day;  
Here may we sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One Day amidst the Place  
Where CHRIST is felt, and seen;  
Is sweeter than ten thousand Days  
Of pleasurable Sin.

4 Bid, LORD, our Souls to stay  
In such a Frame as this,  
And when thou call'st for them away,  
Waft them to endless Bliss.

III. *The same.*

1 **T**HIS is the Day the LORD hath made  
He calls the Hours his own;  
Let Heav'n rejoice, let Earth be glad,  
And Praise surround the Throne.

2 To-day CHRIST rose, and left the Dead,  
And Satan's Empire fell;  
To-day the Saints his Triumphs spread,  
And all his wonders tell.

- 3 Hosannah to th'anointed King,  
 To David's holy SON!  
 Help us, O LORD, descend, and bring  
 Salvation from thy Throne,
- 4 Hosannah, in the highest Strains  
 The Church on Earth can raise!  
 The highest Heav'ns in which he reigns  
 Shall give him nobler Praise.

## IV. On PsALM lxxxiv.

1 LORD of the Worlds above,  
 How pleasant and how fair  
 The Dwellings of thy Love,  
 Thy Earthly Temples are!  
 To his Abode,  
 My Soul, aspire  
 With warm Desire,  
 To see thy God.

- 2 O happy Souls that pray,  
 Where GOD appoints to hear!  
 O happy Men that pay  
 Their constant Service there!  
 They praise CHRIST still;  
 And happy they  
 That love the Way  
 To Zion's Hill.

- 3 They go from Strength to Strength,  
 Through this dark Vale of Tears:  
 'Till each arrives at length,  
 'Till each in Heav'n appears.

O glorious Seat!  
Our God and King,  
Us thither bring,  
To kiss thy Feet!

- 4 The LORD his People loves;  
His Hand no Good with-holds  
From those his Heart approves,  
From pure and pious Souls.  
Thrice happy he,  
O God of Hosts,  
Whose Spirit trusts  
Alone in Thee!

V. *Fervency desired.*

- 1 **T**O praise redeeming Love,  
Dear Christians lend a Voice,  
Come thou diviner Dove,  
And help us to rejoice!  
Our Hearts, too low,  
LORD, thou canst raise;  
Blest Spirit blow,  
And we shall praise.
- 2 Here, LORD, may we admire  
The Riches of thy Grace,  
'Till thou shalt call us higher,  
There-to behold thy Face:  
Oh Height of Grace!  
Oh Depth of Love!  
LORD, fit us for  
Our Place above.

## HY. 6. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 221

- 3 Who can thy Love express?  
 Thy Mercy ne'er decays!  
 What can our Souls do less  
 Than love thee all our Days?  
 Bless God each Soul,  
 E'en unto Death;  
 And write a Song  
 For ev'ry Breath.

VI. *Thanksgiving.*

- 1 **B**LESS, O my Soul, the living God,  
 Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;  
 Let all the Pow'rs within me join  
 In Work and Worship so divine.
- 2 Bless, O my Soul, the God of Grace,  
 His Favors claim thy highest Praise;  
 Why should the Wonders he hath wrought,  
 Be lost in Silence and forgot?
- 3 'Tis he, my Soul, that sent his Son,  
 To die for Sins which thou hast done;  
 He owns the Ransom, and forgives  
 The hourly Follies of our Lives.
- 4 Our Youth decay'd, his Pow'r repairs,  
 His Mercy crowns our growing Years;  
 He satisfies our Mouth with Good,  
 And fills our Hopes with heav'nly Food.
- 5 Let the whole Earth his Pow'r confess;  
 Let the whole Earth adore his Grace;  
 The Gentile with the Jew shall join  
 In Work and Worship so divine.



VII. *The same.*

1 **M**Y Soul repeat his Praise,  
 Whose Mercies are so great:  
 Whose Anger is so slow to rise,  
 So ready to abate.

2 High as the Heav'ns are rais'd  
 Above the Ground we tread,  
 So far the Riches of his Grace,  
 Our highest Thoughts exceed.

3 The Pity of the LORD,  
 To those that fear his Name,  
 Is such as tender Parents feel;  
 He knows our feeble Frame.

4 Our Days are as the Grass,  
 Or like the Morning Flower;  
 If one sharp blast sweep o'er the Field,  
 It withers in an Hour.

5 But thy Compassions, Lord,  
 To endless Years endure;  
 And Childrens Children ever find  
 Thy Words of Promise sure.

VIII. *Unfruitfulness lamented.*

1 **L**ONG have we sat beneath the sound  
 Of thy Salvation, LORD,  
 But still how weak our Faith is found,  
 And Knowledge of thy Word.

- 2 Oft' we frequent thy Holy Place,  
Yet hear almost in vain:  
How small a Portion of thy Grace  
Do our dull Hearts retain!
- 3 Our gracious Saviour and our God,  
How little art thou known?  
By all the Judgements of thy Rod,  
And Blessings of thy Throne.
- 4 How cold and feeble is our Love,  
How negligent our Fear?  
How low our Hope of Joys above,  
How few Affections there?
- 5 Great God, thy sov'reign Aid impart,  
To give thy Word success;  
Write thy Salvation on each Heart,  
And make us learn thy Grace.
- 6 Shew our forgetful Feet the Way  
That leads to Joys on high;  
Where Knowledge grows without decay,  
And Love shall never die.

IX. *Seeking things above.*

- 1 **R**ISE, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings,  
Thy better Portion trace;  
Rise from transitory Things,  
Tow'rd's Heav'n, thy native Place.  
Sun, and Moon, and Stars decay,  
Time shall soon this Earth remove;  
Rise my Soul, and haste away,  
To Seats prepar'd above.

- 2 Rivers to the Ocean run,  
 Nor stay in all their Course;  
 Fire ascending, seeks the Sun,  
 Both Speed them to their source:  
 So a Soul that's born of God,  
 Pants to view his glorious Face,  
 Upwards tends to his Abode,  
 To rest in his Embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye Pilgrims, cease to mourn,  
 Press onward to the Prize;  
 Soon our Saviour will return,  
 Triumphant in the Skies:  
 Yet a Season, and you know,  
 Happy Entrance will be giv'n,  
 All our Sorrows left below,  
 And Earth exchange'd for Heav'n.

*X. Saints in Unity.*

- 1 **L**OVING Saviour, Prince of Peace,  
 Author of our Unity;  
 Making Wars and Jarrings cease,  
 Causing Men, tho' Foes, t'agree,  
 Kindly rule in us;  
 Make us happily go on,  
 Helping each to bear his Cross,  
 Stedfast 'till our Work is done.
- 2 May we all one Faith maintain,  
 One sole Doctrine witness too,  
**CHRIST**, the **LORD** our **GOD**, was slain,  
 Slain for us, and this is true,

He

He will ours abide;  
 He will our dear Portion be,  
 He who on Mount Calv'ry dy'd,  
 JESUS, JESUS, only He!

- 3 Strive we who shall love the most,  
 Who shall most in Faith excel;  
 Who can of the Saviour boast,  
 Who can most of JESUS tell;  
 This employ us all:  
 Daily this contend we for,  
 Daily 'till the Lamb shall call,  
 Prosp'ring more and more.

- 4 Let us Hand in Hand proceed,  
 Little loving Children be,  
 Dead to Sin, to all Things dead,  
 But alive, dear Lamb, to thee,  
 So continue firm;  
 While beneath us thou wilt lay  
 Thy eternal out-stretch'd Arm,  
 'Till we wake in endless Day.

XI. *Rejoicing in Hope.*

- 1 **C**Hildren of the heav'nly King,  
 As ye journey sweetly sing;  
 Sing your Saviour's worthy Praise;  
 Glorious in his Works and Ways.
- 2 We are trav'ling home to God;  
 In the Way the Fathers trod;  
 They are happy now: may we  
 Rest with them, and happy be!



- 3 O, ye chosen Seed be glad,  
 CHRIST our Advocate is made:  
 Us to save, our Flesh assumes,  
 Brother to our Souls becomes.
- 4 Shout, ye little Flock and blest,  
 You on JESU'S Throne shall rest;  
 There your Seat is now prepar'd,  
 There your Kingdom and Reward.
- 5 Fear not, Brethren, joyful stand,  
 On the Borders of your Land;  
 JESUS CHRIST, your Father's Son,  
 Bids you undismay'd go on.
- 6 LORD, obediently we go,  
 Gladly leaving all below;  
 Only thou our Leader be,  
 And we still will follow thee.

### XII. *Believers' Blessings.*

**B**less'd are the Sons of God,  
 They are bought with Christ's own blood;  
 They are ransom'd from the Grave,  
 Life eternal they shall have.

God did love them in his Son,  
 Long before the World begun;  
 They the Seal of this receive,  
 When on Jesus they believe.

They are justify'd by Grace,  
 They with God are now at Peace;  
 All their Sins are wash'd away,  
 They shall stand in God's great Day.

4. They

- 4 They have Fellowship with God,  
Thro' the Mediator's Blood,  
One with GOD, with Jesus one,  
Glory is in them begun.
- 5 They alone are truly bless'd,  
Heirs of GOD, Joint-Heirs with CHRIST;  
With them number'd may I be,  
Here and in Eternity.

XIII. *Cease'ye from Man.* Isa. ii. xxii.

- 1 **A** DIEU, vain World, henceforth adieu,  
Thy Smiles I'll never more pursue;  
Nor Place my Confidence again,  
In any of the Sons of Men.
- 2 How foolish to repose a Trust,  
In that which is but Sin and Dust;  
Or Steadiness expect to find,  
In that which changeth with the Wind.
- 3 Thus fickle and deceitful too,  
I've found the Sons of Men below;  
And sadly by Experience prov'd,  
The Vanity of that I lov'd.
- 4 Men mutable, and mortal are,  
Their Love and Friendship proves a Snare;  
Deceiv'd are those who in them trust,  
And wretched when their Hope is lost.
- 5 My Soul now takes a better Road,  
And puts her Trust alone in GOD;  
My Hope, my Heart is fixt on him,  
Whose Love is evermore the same.

- 6 Oh may I daily seek to know,  
 (Whence real Bliss and Comforts flow)  
 The Love of God; and henceforth own,  
 True Friendship's found in God alone.

XIV. *Worshipping* CHRIST.

- 1 **Y**E Servants of God,  
 Your Master proclaim,  
 And publish abroad  
 His wonderful Name:  
 The Name all-victorious  
 Of JESUS extol;  
 His Kingdom is glorious,  
 And rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high,  
 Almighty to save,  
 And still he is nigh,  
 His Presence we have:  
 The great Congregation  
 His Triumph shall sing;  
 Ascribing Salvation  
 To JESUS our King.
- 3 Salvation to God,  
 Who sits on the Throne,  
 Let all cry aloud,  
 And honor the SON:  
 Our JESUS's Praises  
 The Angels proclaim,  
 Fall down on their Faces,  
 And worship the Lamb.

4 Then

- 4 Then let us adore,  
 And give him his Right;  
 All Glory and Pow'r,  
 And Wisdom and Might;  
 All Honor and Blessing,  
 With Angels above,  
 And Thanks never-ceasing,  
 And infinite Love.

XV. *Seeking God.*

- 1 **M**Y God, permit my Tongue,  
 This Joy, to call thee mine;  
 And let my early Cries prevail  
 To taste thy Love divine.

- 2 Within thy Churches, LORD,  
 I long to find my Place;  
 Thy Pow'r and Glory to behold,  
 And feel thy quick'ning Grace.

- 3 To thee I'll lift my Hands,  
 And praise thee while I live;  
 Not the rich Dainties of a Feast  
 Such Food or Pleasure give.

- 4 In wakeful Hours at Night  
 I call my GOD to mind;  
 I think how wise thy Counsels are  
 And all thy Dealings kind.

- 5 Since thou hast been my Help  
 To thee my Spirit flies,  
 And on thy watchful Providence,  
 My chearful Hope relies.



6 The Shadow of thy Wings  
My Soul in Safety keeps;  
I follow where my Father leads,  
And he supports my Steps.

XVI. *Happiness alone in God.*

1 **M**Y God, my Portion, and my Love,  
My everlasting All,  
I've none but thee in Heav'n above,  
Or on this earthly Ball.

2 What empty Things are all the Skies,  
And this inferior Clod?  
There's nothing here deserves my Joys,  
There's nothing like my God.

3 To thee we owe our Wealth and Friends,  
And Health and safe Abode;  
Thanks to thy Name for meaner Things,  
But they are not my God.

4 How vain a Toy is glitt'ring Wealth,  
If once compar'd to Thee?  
Or what's my Safety, or my Health,  
Or all my Friends, to me?

5 Were I Possessor of the Earth,  
And call'd the Stars my own,  
Without thy Graces, and thy Self,  
I were a Wretch undone.

6 Let others stretch their Arms like Seas,  
And grasp in all the Shore;  
Grant me the Visits of thy Face,  
And I desire no more.

HY. 17. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 231

XVII. *The same.*

- 1 **M**Y God, my Life, my Love,  
To thee, to thee I call;  
I cannot live, if thou remove,  
For thou art All in all.
- 2 Thy shining Grace can cheer,  
This Dungeon where I dwell:  
'Tis Paradise when thou art here;  
If thou depart, 'tis Hell.
- 3 To thee, and thee alone,  
The Angels owe their Bliss;  
They sit around thy gracious Throne,  
And dwell where Jesus is.
- 4 Not all the Harps above  
Can make a heav'nly Place,  
If God his Residence remove,  
Or but conceal his Face.
- 5 Nor Earth, nor all the Sky,  
Can one Delight afford;  
No, not a Drop of real Joy,  
Without thy Presence, LORD.
- 6 Thou art the Sea of Love,  
Where all my Pleasures roll;  
Be thou my endless Rest above,  
The Portion of my Soul.

XVIII. *Self-Denial.*

- 1 **S**TRAIT is the Way, the Door is strait,  
That leads to Joys on high;

232 HYMNS AND .Sua.

- 'Tis but a few that find the Gate,  
While Crowds mistake and die.
- 2 Beloved Self must be deny'd,  
The Mind and Will renew'd;  
Passion suppress'd, and Patience try'd,  
And vain Desires subdu'd.
- 3 Flesh is a dang'rous Foe to Grace,  
Where it prevails and rules;  
Flesh must be humbled, Pride abas'd,  
Lest they destroy our Souls.
- 4 The Love of Gold be banish'd hence,  
(That vile Idolatry)  
And ev'ry Member, ev'ry Sense,  
In sweet Subjection lie.
- 5 The Tongue, that most unruly Pow'r,  
Requires a strong Restraint:  
We must be watchful ev'ry Hour,  
And pray, but never faint.
- 6 LORD! can a feeble, helpless Worm  
Fulfil a Task so hard?  
Thy Grace must all my Work perform,  
And give the free Reward.

XIX. On 1 John, v. 6.

- 1 **L**ET all our Tongues be one,  
To praise our God on high,  
Who from his Bosom sent his Son,  
To fetch us Strangers nigh.

HY. 20. SPIRITUAL SONGS. 233

- 2 It cost him Cries and Tears  
To bring us near to God:  
Great was our Debt, and he appears  
To make the Payment good.
- 3 My Saviour's pierced Side  
Pour'd out a double Flood;  
By Water we are purify'd,  
And pardon'd by the Blood.
- 4 Look up, my Soul, to him,  
Whose Death was thy Desert,  
And humbly view the living Stream  
Flow from his breaking Heart.
- 5 Thus the Redeemer came  
By Water and by Blood:  
And when the SPIRIT speaks the same  
We feel the Witness good.
- 6 LORD, cleanse my Soul from Sin,  
Nor let thy Grace depart;  
Great COMFORTER! abide within,  
And witness to my Heart.

XX. On Psalm lxxi.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour, my Almighty Friend,  
When I begin thy Praise,  
Where will the growing Numbers end,  
The Numbers of thy Grace?
- 2 Thou art my everlasting Trust,  
Thy Goodness I adore:  
And since I knew thy Graces first,  
I speak thy Glories more.



- 3 My Feet shall travel all the Length  
Of the celestial Road,  
And march with Courage in thy Strength,  
To see my Father---God.
- 4 When I am fill'd with sore Distress,  
For some surprizing Sin,  
I'll plead thy perfect Righteousness,  
And mention none but thine.
- 5 How will my Lips rejoice to tell  
The Vict'ries of my King!  
My Soul redeem'd from Sin and Hell  
Shall thy Salvation sing.

XXI. *On Part of Psalm cxix.*

- 1 **T**HY Mercies fill the Earth, O LORD,  
How good thy Works appear!  
Open mine Eyes to read thy Word,  
And see thy Wonders there.
- 2 My Heart was fashion'd by thy Hand,  
My Service is thy Due;  
O make thy Servant understand  
The Duties he must do.
- 3 Since I'm a Stranger here below  
Let not thy Path be hid,  
But mark the Road my Feet should go,  
And be my constant Guide.
- 4 When I confess'd my wand'ring Ways,  
Thou heard'st my Soul complain;  
Grant me the Teachings of thy Grace,  
Or I shall stray again.

- 5 If God to me his Statutes shew,  
And heav'nly Truth impart,  
His Work for ever I'll pursue,  
His Law shall rule my Heart.
- 6 When I have learn'd my Father's Will,  
I'll teach the World his Ways;  
My thankful Lips, inspir'd with Zeal,  
Shall loud pronounce his Praise.

XXII. *Desiring Holiness.*

- 1 **O** That the LORD would guide my Ways  
To keep his Statutes still!  
O that my GOD would grant me Grace,  
To know and do his Will!
- 2 O send thy SPIRIT down, to write  
Thy Law upon my Heart!  
Nor let my Tongue indulge Deceit,  
Nor act the Liar's Part.
- 3 From Vanity turn off my Eyes,  
Let no corrupt Design,  
Nor covet'ous Desires arise  
Within this Soul of mine.
- 4 Order my Footsteps by thy Word,  
And make my Heart sincere;  
Let Sin have no Dominion, LORD,  
But keep my Conscience clear.
- 5 My Soul hath gone too far astray,  
My Feet too often slip;  
Yet since I've not forgot thy Way,  
Restore thy wand'ring Sheep.

- 6 Make me to walk in thy Commands,  
 'Tis a delightful Road;  
 Nor let my Head, or Heart, or Hands,  
 Offend against my God.

XXIII. On John vi. 37.

- 1 **I**S there a Sight in Earth or Heav'n,  
 Can such Delight impart,  
 As JESU's wide extended Arms,  
 And softly melting Heart?

- 2 "All that my heav'nly Father gives  
 " Shall come (the SAVIOUR cries)  
 " And ev'ry weakest Soul, that comes,  
 " Find Favor in mine Eyes.

- 3 "I'll not reject him with Disdain,  
 " Nor hurl him down to Hell;  
 " But folded in my kind Embrace,  
 " He safe and blest shall dwell.

- 4 Harken, ye dying Sinners all;  
 All hearken, while ye hear;  
 For Crowds of wretched Souls at once  
 May find sure Refuge there.

- 5 I hear thy Voice, and I obey,  
 Low at thy Feet I fall;  
 Nor shall the Tempter's Voice prevail  
 Against the SAVIOUR's Call.

XXIV. *Happiness in God only.*

- 1 **N**O, 'tis in vain to seek for Bliss,  
 For Bliss can ne'er be found,

'Till

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- 'Till we arrive where Jesus is,  
And tread on heav'nly Ground.
- 2 There's nothing round these painted Skies,  
Or round this dusty clod;  
Nothing, my Soul, that's worth thy Joys,  
Or lovely, as thy God.
- 3 'Tis Heav'n on Earth to taste his Love,  
To feel his quick'ning Grace;  
And all the Heav'n I hope above  
Is but to see his Face.

XXV. *The Way to True Peace*, Matt. xi. 28, &c.

- 1 **Y**E poor and heavy laden  
Souls, with Sins and Sorrows prest;  
Jesus calls you unto him,  
To give your troubl'd Spirits rest:  
Trembling Souls believe his Word,  
Now the Call of CHRIST obey;  
True and faithful is the LORD,  
Come then to him, haste away.
- 2 Come and his Disciples be,  
Learn of him the Way of Peace;  
He will teach, and set you free  
By his SPIRIT, and his Grace:  
Come to Jesus and you'll prove,  
In Heart, he's meek and lowly;  
Full of Power, Truth, and Love,  
To make your Spirits happy.
- 3 Take then his Yoke upon you,  
You'll find it light and easy;

Walk



Walk as JESUS walk'd below;  
 The Christian's Path of Duty;  
 Humble Souls that follow CHRIST,  
 In Faith and Love abounding;  
 With Joy, by the HOLY GHOST,  
 Are filled, in believing.

- 4 Let us then to JESUS run,  
 Cleanse our Souls in his pure Blood,  
 Trust to CHRIST, and put him on;  
 Thus believe, and walk with GOD;  
 Faithful Souls, who cleave to CHRIST,  
 Growing still in Holiness,  
 Are by the HOLY SPIRIT blest,  
 With abounding Hope, and Peace.

XXVI. *For the Lord's-Day.*

- 1 **T**HOU, LORD, who daily feed'st thy Sheep,  
 Mak'st them a weekly Feast;  
 Thy Flocks meet in their sev'ral Folds  
 Upon this Day of Rest.

- 2 Welcome and dear unto my Soul  
 Are these sweet Feasts of Love;  
 But what a Sabbath shall I keep  
 When I shall rest above!

- 3 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;  
 Thy Footsteps, LORD, I trace;  
 I sing to think this is the Way  
 Unto my SAVIOUR'S Face.

- 4 These are my Preparation-Days:  
 And when my Soul is dress'd,  
 These Sabbaths shall deliver me  
 To mine eternal Rest.

XXVII. *An Hymn of Praise to God for Redemption.*

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD, his worthy Name  
 proclaim,  
 With Hearts and Voices, let us join to tell  
 The Wonders he hath wrought in Jesu's  
 Name;  
 By whom he sav'd our guilty Souls from Hell:  
 When we were Enemies, and Strength had  
 none,  
 God gave, for us, to die, his only Son.
- 2 No Tongue can utter forth, no Heart conceive  
 The Riches of his Grace to us made known;  
 Unspeakable the Gift our Souls receive,  
 The glorious Gift of God's eternal Son;  
 By him we, Rebels, once condemn'd to die,  
 Are sav'd from Sin and endless Misery.
- 3 Awake then, O ye Saints, awake my Soul!  
 With Understanding HALLELUJAHs sing;  
 His matchless Love, his Ways how wonderful!  
 Ascribe Salvation to our God and King:  
 With Heart, and Lip, and Life may we adore,  
 And love, and praise his Name for evermore.

XXVIII. *Glorying in CHRIST alone.*

- 1 **T**HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,  
 We love to hear of thee;  
 No Music like thy charming Name,  
 E'er half so sweet can be:  
 O may we ever hear thy Voice  
 In Mercy to us speak,  
 And in our Priest will we rejoice,  
 Thou Great MELCHISEDEC.

2 Our JESUS shall be still our Theme,  
 While in this World we stay;  
 We'll sing our JESU's lovely Name  
 When all Things else decay:  
 When we appear in yonder Cloud,  
 With all his favor'd Throng,  
 Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,  
 And CHRIST shall be our Song.

XXIX. *An Invitation to CHRIST.*

1 COME, guilty Souls, and flee away,  
 Like Doves to JESU's Wounds;  
 This is the welcome GOSPEL-DAY,  
 Wherein Free-Grace abounds.  
 2 God lov'd the World, and gave his SON  
 To drink the Cup of Wrath;  
 And JESUS says, he'll cast out none  
 That come to him by Faith.

## GLORIA PATRI.

TO God, who reigns enthron'd on high,  
 To his dear SON, who deign'd to die,  
 Our Guilt and Mis'ry to remove;  
 To that blest SPIRIT, who Life imparts,  
 And rules in all Believing Hearts,  
 Be endless Glory, Praise, and Love.

FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 One GOD, whom we adore;  
 Join we with the heav'nly Host  
 To praise thee evermore:  
 Live by Heav'n and Earth ador'd,  
 Three in One, and One in Three,  
 Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,  
 All Glory be to Thee. 16 AU 64

F I N I S.